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Subscribers May be Either Old or New

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WHAT LOVE WILL DO;

Woman's Cross and a Man's Honor.

-BY-

SCOTT CAMPBELL,

AUTHOR OF "SAVED BY DEATH," "GREEN GOODS," "THE SMUGGLER'S DAUGHTER," ETC., ETC.,

[Copyright, 1891.]

he blandest of tones:

nanded nervously:

think.

before-

And he seemed not only to have seen. but

o have arrived at a conclusion.

Mr. Barnes turned to the clerk and de

'Who has the room; do you remember?'

"A lady-transient; she came last night, I

"Yes, yes," put in Mrs. Granger, in quiver-

ing tones, associated well with her fleshy, tramulous figure; "and being a lady inside,

I took special liberties to try and rouse her

"Here is the boy," interposed Mr. Boxe

quietly; and, taking from the youth's hand

a short iron crowbar, he forced it between

the door and the jamb, and with a quick movement, immediately suggestive of pro-

ficiency in such an emergency, he snapped

'You people remain outside!" he com-

manded sharply to the curious and eager

flung the latter open wide, a flood of refresh-

Immediately a suppressed murmur of hor-

ror rose from those about the open door.

torted by strangulation, lay the lifeless form

Mr. Boxe coolly reached up to the chan-

"Certainly, of course," assented the clerk,

yielding at once to that quiet but irresistible

air of authority in the other; and he de-

parted with the boy in the direction of the

"Who is that old cock?" demanded the

"He!" exclaimed Curtis, rather scornfully.

"Do you mean to say that you don't know

had caught up the thread of a mystery, if

Room No. 76 was upon the second floor,

a thoroughfare traversed hourly by many

fiercely clutching the snowy coverlid, the ther clasped about her throat; as if, in a

single moment of consciousness, when sud-

denly awakened to a brief realization of her

horrible situation, she had made a vain

gentleness hovered about his thin lips. It

was a sad and painful picture to his eyes !

even, used as they were to viewing pain

nd sadness. "In some respects, yes," he assented, drop

pick from the carpet something on which e had trodden. Whatever it was he did ot then examine it, but held it carelessly

and sadness.

effort to struggle upward from the bed, and

mystery there was, from the thoughtless re-

mark of a casual observer.

"Know him?-not I."

'Good God!" exclaimed the exercised pro-

the bolt and flung the portal open.

fund of information to Mr. Boxe.

on the collar of his vest.

of a young woman.

ceful hand upon his arm.

CHAPTER I.

AN ACCIDENT-OR WHAT? "Who is in No. 76, Mr. Curtis-anyone?" "Undoubtedly, Mrs. Granger; we were filled to the limit last night. What is the

"Not any, except that I can neither unlock the door nor make the inmate hear."

"Is the key inside?" "It must be, I think. I cannot insert

'Nothing wrong then, I guess; it is only 10 o'clock. Probably some night prowler is laying in a stock of sleep. Seventy-six?" and the speaker, day clerk in a well-known metropolitan hotel, carelessly brushed over a leaf of the register and ran his eye down the page. "Seventy-six; here it is. Augusta Mayne-a lady, evidently; and ladies, Mrs. Granger, are capricious creatures," he added, laughing lightly in the face of the buxom housekeeper, who, in a white apron and dainty cap, stood just outside the office

counter and twirled about her shapely finger a bunch of keys attached to her waist by a long tape. "Capricious creatures, Mrs. Granger! Let her sleep if she wants to; she'll probably put in an appearance before "If she don't, you'll see me again shortly, returned the other, avoiding with a blush the sportive wink bestowed upon her.

'Delightful anticipation, I assure you,' was the quick rejoinder. Whatever direction an undiverted train of thought would have taken, it was suddenly changed by the address of a gentlenan standing near by, and who, during the brief conversation recorded, had been lolling carelessly against the clerk's desk and gazing with thoughtful eyes over the several readers of the morning papers who were apartment. seated about the office.

"I will pay my bill, Mr. Curtis," he said Mr. Curtis came out from himself with a slight start, and running his fingers through his blond pompadour, said slowly:

"Yes, certainly, you-"
The stranger, for such he evidently was. answered the clerk's implied inquiry by moving along to the register and placing the tip of his forefinger opposite a name

Yes, certainly, Mr. May; lodging only?" and may perhaps do much harm. Take blandly queried the functionary back of the

"I was in to breakfast," replied Mr. May, moderately, and tendered a bill in payment. He was in no way an extraordinary-looking person. His dress betokened him a gendeman, and his easy bearing was that of a man used to the world. He might have been 30 odd, though would readily have passed are here. What's to be done?" for 30: and when the clerk turned again from his desk he had disappeared.

Mr. Curtis marked with his pen against Though surprised to find that the stop rethe stranger's name on the register the familiar sign indicating his payment and deusual by a rivet when closed, he evinced no that of mingled doubt and pity. parture. The name was upon the next line emotion, but made a mental memorandum below that of Augusta Mayne, a fact which of the fact. brought back to the observer's mind the relearn if the inmate of No. 76 had been heard scribbled an address thereon, and, turning to the probability of anything wrong to the boy standing awe-struck at the door, he added; "Take that at once—at once, "And that?" tion died within him. It was a common oc- mind! And you, Mr. Curtis, had best recurrence for a guest to sleep soundly till sume your duties below. There is no occahigh noon. Why then should he borrow sion for excitement; it looks like an accicase? He did not: he dent.' counted a stool behind the desk and buried

nimself in a morning paper. Nearly an hour had passed, when Mr. Curtis was again brought back to a forgotten topic by the hurried reapproach of Mrs.

said, excitedly. "I've tried in vain to rouse to an allowance of parva to smell of gas at the keyhola!" "No!" exclaimed the young man, jumping

down from his seat; and, thoroughly roused, divining clearly what too frequently occurs. Give me your key. Go and notify Mr. Barnes. Don't let these people see that anything is wrong." The Mr. Barnes referred to was the pro

prietor of the hotel; the people, the guests about the office. It is about equally unpleasant to both to know that a poor unforunate has perhaps suicided, or come to an untimely end, at such uncomfortable near

Mrs. Granger hurried away to do as she was bidden, while Mr. Curtis came quickly from his inclosure to stride rapidly through the office, down a richly carpeted hall and up the stairs.

Despite his precautions, the scene had been observed by a man who was loitering absently about the office, an elderly gentle man with a smoothly shaven face, which, though wrinkled slightly about the eyes by his 60 years, gave no other evidence of a waning of youthful vitality. He was dressed in a ready-made suit of gray, which did not set off to any advantage his sturdy figure, seasoned like a pine knot by time; and he seemed suddenly to expand, then wilfully relax, when his clear gray eyes noted the occurrence at the clerk's counter. After a swift glance about the office, he followed Mr. Curtis down the corridor and upstairs and arrived almost with him, at the door of fain to recognize, he permitted those who

"What's the trouble?" he asked blandly, there undisturbed; and though apparently at once. "Oh, it's you, Mr. Boxe," exclaimed Cur-

tis, turning quickly, for he had not heard the other's step down the heavily carpeted "I did not see you below. "I just came in. What's the matter? Can't you make the key work?"

there's something wrong inside. I'm afraid-"

"Let me see," interrupted Mr. Boxe, with something like a mild assumption of authority, and pushing the other to one side he dropped to his knee before the door, and applied an eye to the keyhole. Not for long, wever, for quickly detecting the distress ing odor of escaping gas he rose suddenly,

'There's something wrong; the gas is on. Is there no other entrance?"
"No; it's a single room."

"Any occupant?" "Alas! I fear so." "Then the lock must be forced," said Mr.

Boxe, decidedly; and stepping back a little he threw himself full force against the It gave no sign of yielding, despite the

heavy blow, and before the endeavor could be repeated the voice of Mr. Barnes, the proprietor, who had entered the corridor with Mrs. Granger, from whom he had learned all, was heard calling to a bell boy shut off from its escape the death-laden gas above her.

vain effort to open the wooden transom over the door.

'It's no use," he said, finally, "It's secured

"That's odd," exclaimed Mr. Barnes, who, with the houskeeper and several occupants of adjoining rooms, who had been attracted gathered about the door of No. 76. "I instruct all my help to set the transoms partly open. You can see for yourself, Mr. Boxe," he added to that individual, who seemed suddenly to have drawn into himself, like a snail into its shell; and the anxious prohave changed her mind," explained the detective moderately. "She seems to have made an effort to rise, perhaps to reach the

have led to that?" "Possibly," acknowledged Mr. Boxe.
"You see the transom is securely bolted at both ends. That would lead one to infer that she had made careful preparations.' "True," acquiesced the detective, who eemed very willing to glean others' ideas

without dispersing any of his own.

"And the key is inside the door and the bolt was shot. All this must have been accomplished from within."
"Evidently," bowed Mr. Boxe, like one convinced by the other's acumen.
"There was somebody in here with her;"

suddenly spoke up a gentleman standing in in the hall "How do you know?" demanded Mr. prietor waved his hand down the hall, and

over each door could be seen the corrobora-Barnes, turning to him. "I heard talking as I went to my room at Mr. Boxe bowed gravely and remarked in about 9 o'clock. It is the one adjoining

"How long did it continue?" "I don't know. I heard nothing after I

ntered my room. "Did you hear a man's voice?" mildly inquired Mr. Boxe, who, though he had lost not a word, had walked to the window to lean far out and look down, and then rose erect to make a brief examination of the small object which he still held in his hand. "I think not," replied the gentleman,

loubtfully. "I did not pay any attention." "Meagre information exceeds none at all, my friend. We are much obliged." "Not at all," bowed the gentleman, blush-

"Information?" put in Mr. Barnes in a tone of surprise. "Information desired im-plies a suspicion. Mr. Boxe. Do you mean to say that you think this to be other than a There was a rush of confined gas into the hall, which caused several to draw back

"I have thought very little about it as yet," hall, which caused several to draw back and, half choking, turn away their heads. A glance into the room seemed to convey a it is worth. It is presumable that the trunk yonder belonged to the deceased; you will observe its size and quality; it is no cheap affair. Note also the discarded clothing; it guests, a momentary flash seeming to fire his great eyes; and throwing back his coat ment. Mr. Barnes, your guests are not genment. Mr. Barnes, your guests are not gen he revealed a small silver badge glittering erally of the humbler class-quite the oppo site; they are representatives of the Then, despite the oppressive atmosphere, freighted to suffocation with coal gas, he moneyed and aristocratic portion of society. From my brief observation, the person lystrode across the room and tore aside the ing there is no exception: she evidently heavy draperies before the windows; as he was, using the word in the popular sense, a

"Yes, yes;" asserted Mrs. Granger, with ing morning air and sunlight swept into the something like a sob; "a lady. Poor, dead lady!"

"But that hardly explains-" Their most direful anticipations were realized. Upon the bed, and with features distinct the detective. "But persons of her presum able stamp do not take their own lives with out a most potent cause; and even then, not in such a way as this. A natural refinement prietor, and was about to spring towards her. and reserve, an abhorrence of making them-when Mr. Boxe again interfered, laying a selves a revolting spectacle for strange and curious eyes, would constrain them from "She has been dead for honrs," he said ecisively, pointing to the inanimate form pon the bed. "You can do her no good, had the victim and her effects betrayed the reverse of what is so apparent, I should be my advice—willingly, please; if not—" and the light in his steadfast eyes, bent upon the suicide." "But if not that, what?" demanded Mr.

somewhat angered proprietor, began to glow "But if not tha more brightly; "I must command you to do Barnes, dubiously. "Rather than to suicide, I would incline to attribute the lady's death to accidental "Certainly, certainly," acquiesced Mr. uses," replied the detective, and he gazed soberly at the people about the door as if to note the effect of his admission. Perhaps delier overhead and shut off the gas. he looked to detect an expression of relief on some one of the many faces; if so, he was

"Accident!" said Mr. Barnes, rather disdainfully. "She does not look like a person "Send first for the medical examiner," he to have blown out the gas."
"No," admitted the detective, adding, desaid, quietly; and tearing a sheet from a control of the felt half inclined to send to her and small note-book taken from his pocket, he cisively, "Then, if neither wilful suicide nor

A LONDON FOG.

How the Dense, Dark Vapor Settles Over a Big City. [London Standard.]

Suddenly, like a great pall, about 3 o'clock yesterday, one of the densest fogs ever known fell over London and the subwalk amid this atmoschaos is an undertaking not readily to be forgotten. Ever and anon the piteous voices of unseen men and the piteous voices of unseen men and women would cry aloud, "Where are we?" "For heaven's sake, tell me the way to Bloomsbury" (Southwark, Belgravia or Chelsea, as the case might be); or. "Jane, where are you?" or, "John, what has become of Eliza?" while shouts for the omniscient policeman might be heard on all sides.

"Know him?—not I."

"Well, it's not much to be wondered at. He don't give himself away much, for the sake of posing on his reputation. That man, my boy, is Philip Boxe, the detective, "What!" ejaculated the youth, with widening eyes. "Say—no: you're giving me! Not that old chap! not the—Philip Boxe!"

"That's who he is; and he's the—well, his rame is enough." the blindness was aggravated by the anarting pain with which the eyes were afflicted, by the horrible mixture filling mouth and nostrils and by the constant reminders that the pavements had been cunningly prepared by malicious Jack Frost as so many man-traps for the downfall of the unwary pedestrian.

"That's who he is; and he's the—well, his ame is enough."
"Well, I should say so," affirmed the outh, with a long breath. "By Jove! I night have known from the way he took he ribbons. It's some satisfaction to feel ourself in his service."
And the boyish speaker, elated at having ome in such close contact with so noted an American Ships Under the British Flag The attention of the Dominion govern ment has been called to the fact that the owners of a large number of American sealing vessels are availing themselves of was this untimely death indeed an accident, as Mr. Boxe had suggested?—or what?

It was to determine this to his own satisfaction that the detective had remained in the privilege of registering their vessels in Canada in the name of Canadian citizens, and thus placing them under the protection of the British flag, by which it is claimed CHAPTER II.

IN NO 76.

Many officials would have speedily closed the door of the death chamber, excluding the eyes of morbid curiosity, and have conducted their investigation with an air of grave and mysterious secrecy.

Not so, however, Mr. Boxe. Though he debarred from the immediate room all save Mr. Barnes, whose right of entrance he was fain to recognize, he permitted those who had gathered about the open door to remain there undisturbed; and though apparently unconscious of their presence his alert ears lost nothing that fell from their lips. It would not be the first time that Mr. Boxe had caught up the thread of a mystery, if they are not liable to the same persecution

Ex-Congressman J. B. Grinnell, the founder of the town of Grinneil, died at Marshalltown, Ia., on Tuesday evening. He and its two windows opened through a side elevation of the massive building, and upon and was graduated from the college at Middlebury, and then studied theology at Auburn. After preaching a sermon he went The single bed occupied a corner of the to Iowa, turned his attention to farming, The single bed occupied a corner of the room, being close to the hall partition and near the door.

The lifeless form thereon was that of a young woman, not over 19 or 20, and though of features somewhat distorted by her violent death, her cold, senseless countenance gave evidence of having been of more than ordinary beauty. Of medium-sized figure; she was clothed only in a nightdress, and was lying upon her back, partially off and on the bed, her feet touching the floor and one white, extended frand fiercely clutching the snowy coverlid, the

Kicking to Be Photographed.

One of the photographs that has the largest sale just now is a portrait of a girl who is perhaps the highest kicker in the country. Her right leg is parallel with her body, and that foot is a trifle higher than learned all, was heard calling to a bell boy at a remote end of the dim hall:

"There's a short iron bar in my office!

Bring it at once!"

The boy seemed to appreciate the emergency and disappeared like a flash; and while waiting his return Mr. Curtis made a learned with the detective of the description of peculiar within. An expression of peculiar graphed are vastly different things.

Business Failures for the Week. NEW YORK, April 3 .- The business failures occurring throughout the country during the last seven days, as reported to R. G. ping the watch charm with which he had been toying, and stooping at the same time tile agency, by telegraph, number, for the he had trodden. Whatever it was he did not then examine it, but held it carelessly in his hand.
"In some respects?" reiterated Mr. Barnes, inquiringly.
"If such had been her intention, she must
"If such had been her intention, she must

window, perhaps to summon aid."
"Might not her suffering unconsciously What Are You Training Your

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 7, 1891.

Business Men Tell the Kind of Young Men and Women They Want.

Boy and Girl to Do?

Cellege Graduates Too Late and Too Wise for Mercantile Life.

Graduation day comes on apace, and the uestion that so many hundreds of parents annually find themselves called upon to swer is again in the air. "What shall I do with my son?" the father

And the mother asks, "What shall I do with my daughter?" The problem seems more difficult of solution each year. Applicants for positions increase faster than positions, and, notwith-standing the new occupations opening up om season to season, the numbers of peo

ple who must be self-supporting increase in

nuch greater ratio. The supply of labor appears in other words nuch greater than the demand for it. This omplicates the problem of providing for the small army of youths and maidens annually set free from school, who are, in the majority of cases, the children of parents whose ability to provide them with the necessities, not to mention the luxuries of life, cannot last much beyond school days. Right here comes in one of the most important questions in connection with the

When shall school life end? Shall it be with the grammar school, or with the high school, or with college, or shall, from some one of these three great divisions of school learning, the pupil be transferred to some Because these questions so closely concern

so many Fathers and Mothers.

so many young men and young women so many boys and girls, it seems worth while to look the matter squarely in the face, and see if there be not some way of joining theory and practice, and some more scientific method of settling the matter than etting it drift hap-hazard, and half settle and unsettle itself several times over, before any working conclusions are reached. Leaving outside the pale of the present

nquiry the welfare of children who have ncomes of their own, those whose parents are able and willing to support them indefinitely, and those for whom special careers are mapped out from their cradles,

careers are mapped out from their cradles, where the children obligingly follow the paths marked out for them, and sometimes by great good fortune chance to coincide by inclination and ability with the views held for them, leaving all those who come under any one of these conditions outside of the question, and whom have we to deal with?

The great mass still of public school children, who are the very heart and lungs of the country.

There will graduate in less than three months from grammar schools, hundreds of boys and girls—thousands, if the count extends over the country, with no apparent aim in life. Their parents, for the most part, have found it an effort, often an extended one, to keep these children in school up to the age of 14 or 15 years, in some cases 16, at which ages most children have a grammar school diploma, if they are ever to have one.

What shall these children do?

What shall these children do? What shall parents be advised to do?
Is it for the best interests of the children

Extend Their School

days, which in many cases means an ex treme tax upon parents, or shall school life be cut off at this point?

School life, it is asked, not education, of ourse. That never ceases this side of the grave for either feminine or masculin humanity in the possession of the five ordi-nary senses, and the sixth—common sense, or as it has been more truly described—un-

or as it has been more truly described—uncommon sense.

Interviews with prominent people whose personal success in life and varied and wide experience enable them to judge wisely, bring to light some ideas worthy of the consideration of mothers and fathers.

By the time children are graduated from the grammar school, if not before, the future calling of boy or girl should have been taken into consideration and outlined. That it is designed every child should have a calling is taken for granted, be it said here. If the boy or girl can be given a profession for ornamental purposes, or, what is more reasonable, for purposes of mental culture, there is no question of course as to what his or her future line of action shall be, at least up to such time as his or her talents and the parental purse secure the coveted sheepskin. But in these days of much over-crowded professions, it is a question of early and a profession in the parental purpose of much over-crowded professions, it is a question of early and the parental purpose of much over-crowded professions, it is a question indeed whether the average will a she talents and the parental purse secure the coveted sheepskin. But in these days of much over-crowded professions, it is a question indeed whether the average child who must become self-supporting at the earliest possible moment, should be encouraged to adopt a profession. Given signs of musical talent, that puts another phase upon the matter, but for mediocre doctors, lawyers and ministers there is no longer any room, surely no success that makes any effort to get it worth while.

If a child show undoubted genius for any of the arts, there again almost any sacrifice seems a small price to pay to give such a child such rudimentary teaching as shall put him

Upon His Own Feet. o to speak, where he can make his way alone. But these are exceptional instances The average grammar school graduates shows no remarkable genius, his parents ircumstances, financially speaking, are

shows no remarkable genius, his parents' circumstances, financially speaking, are such that he cannot be given anything for ornament pure and simple, and the question of his or her future actions depends upon what is to be the quickest and most lasting benefit.

At the threshold of high school life the question becomes at once, Shall the boys and girls from the average family enter them? Isit for their immediate or lasting interests to do so? Will the children's prospects upon leaving the high school be perceptibly brighter for the three or four years' course of study there?

This question underrates in no way the importance and value of higher education for those who are able to get it and make use of it. It does question the advisability of keeping boys and girls in school until they are 18 or 19 years old, when the parents of these children can ill afford to keep them there, when in all human probability these children are plainly destined to join the work-a-day world. If the added years of high school life make them fitter to cope with the would as they will find it, once in its mazes, well and good.

But do they?

This is the question. The views of many business men are against keeping children who must enter the business world without capital or friends at court, in school until they are young men and young women grown. They need, most of them, to become

At Once Self-Supporting.

out they have no business training, no experience, are worth little to any firm while they are acquiring both, and must in the nature of things begin on the lowest round of the business ladder if at all. Not only is this objectionable to young men and young women who have been "done for" so long, they have little notion of doing for themselves, but they find themselves unable to make a living from what they can earn?

ble to make a living from what they can earn?

What is the trouble?

The facts are that all the occupations by false courtesy called "polite," because some suggestion of gentility attaches to them, are crowded about with applicants; all departments of the mercantile world are overflowed with people who should know something, but do know little, and all of them are struggling frantically to eke out their poor living.

Why poor?

Because, at the age when their labor

Why poor?

Because, at the age when their labor should be remunerative, young people of both sexes in large numbers find themselves worth only the price of an errand boy or a cash girl. "I tell you," said one Boston merchant, who employs a large number of both men and women of all ages, "we have no use for these people, who come here old enough and big enough to know some one thing well, who in point of fact do not know how to do anything. And most of them are too old to learn. What we want today, what we need, are men and women to grow up with the business, who know it root and branch. In our store we manage fairly well,

WHAT ARE YOUR PLANS? tractable. Take our bookkeepers. Who are the head men? Men who came in here From the Grammar School

and worked their way up, who know every rope. We have no use for men or women either from those hospitals, I call them, 'the commercial colleges,' who come to us at the age of 20, with their theories perfect. but knowing nothing of practice. There is the point. Every business house has a policy of its own, and the people who are of value to it are the people who know that policy, and are people of ideas and applied. and ability. The theory that book learning disciplines the mind, and that while the immediate knowledge picked up in the advanced schools may not come into actual play, the pupil at such schools is a better all-round worker when he leaves school, is a very excellent one. In practice better all-round worker when he leaves school, is a very exeellent one. In practice, however, it doesn't always work. Our children today are crammed with facts, but, apparently, they swallow them whole, and did not digest them, for we find precious few who have learned to think for themselves. They are lacking in ability to take in more than one thing at a time. Set them to do any one thing that they have learned to do, construe a French verb, or add up a column of figures, and most of them come out pretty well, but when you put them in a place requiring a thinking, reasoning person, able to take in all sides of a situation, you have only an automaton, warranted, it may be, to do certain things, but nothing else.

"The whole thing in a nutshell is this-Just so truly as the course of a boy's educa: don who is going to be an army officer is mapped out with that career in view from an early date in his school life, just so truly should the

Education for a Business Man woman start in early upon special lines. We want a grammar school education at least for a foundation; then what is needed is to go into business, to go in at the root of it and grow up with the plant. This does not mean that book learning must cease when the grammar school diploma is ver. The more a man or woman' e more useful they are to us, but re is no objection to the engineer the Anglo-Saxon tongue if he , it is important that he should engine, and important to us for low our engine.

lengine, and important to us for thow our engine, are night schools and libraries and sof all sorts for the benefit of those h to pursue their studies, but whoroing to take a dioloma in business add to his list of studies before he college post-graduate course.

More business men and women, are needed, incess world is suffering today for rith ideas, based upon actual knowldwide experience, such as are dethrough long and intimate associtany work.

It shall be done with the sons and re who come out of school in June? e are openings for every one of the business world, providing they wrost. There is no more room any-for do-nothings. The sooner the begins the better. From the start copie going into business will remetangible return for their industance of the strain of their support.

copie going into business will remetangible return for their industing at once to relieve their parsone of the strain of their support, ding for themselves practical edutata will be invaluable to them." the head of a large firm, a self-made cose son was sent to college preparationing his father in business: "It instake. If I could go over the again I should take him in with me own the high school, I don't know are. All that he knows that is of eit to him he could have learned vell out of college as in, and my incover him would have been more land his value to himself and to digreater if he had begun at the ion and learned the business thorashe went along.

Its who are looking about for opentheir children cannot do better than them with reputable business firms, som there are plenty of openings for are willing to begin where they and take what they earn.

The there is no room anywhere for intency, there are good chances everyor business experts, and expertness reward of thorough training and

where for business experts, and expertness s the reward of thorough training, and unsiness training must begin at an early gre."

GOOD FOR TYPEWRITERS.

The Gentle Fairy Who Clicks the Keys Made Necessary for Literary Work. New York Letter in Albany Press. A lively discussion is now going on among publishers and writers in this city over the

juestion as to whether the author of the uture will be obliged to own a typewriter. certain buyer of manuscript has adversed that he will examine nothing but typeritten articles. His dictum has stirred up puite a rumpus.

Publishers, editors and syndicate managers approve of this new departure. The vast army of writers, however, are not at all unanimous in praise of the innovation. To agreat many of them it would make no

agreat many of them it would make no difference if every purchaser of literary wares in the city should adopt the new rule. There are scores of clever writers who never submit to publishers anything but type-writen copy.

I know at least three reporters on as many different newspapers who sit at their machines and construct their stories and type-write them at the same time. But still there are a great many clever writers who would find it a financial hardship should they be obliged to conform to a literary market whose door was shut against chirography. So the matter stands. The maker of the new rule asserts that he has found no falling off as yet in the matter placed at his disposal. Besides this, as he is obliged to read hundreds of articles a month, the strain on his eyes has been materially lessened. I believe that the politic author who wants his articles read within a reasonable time after submission will gamble enough on his ability to stand the cost pertaining to typewritten copies.

THAT WOKE HER UP.

Sleeping Wife at Midnight. [Chicago Tribune.] It was about midnight when a certain rilliant North side young man reached ome. He had a story which he wanted to l his wife, and when a man wants to tell his wife a story he wants to tell it to her right away. This young man's wife was asleep—sound asleep, too. But the young man was as wise as he was brilliant; no one could give him points on waking a woman

How a Bright Young Man Aroused His

He shook her gently, but it had no effect. hen he shook her harder and exclaimed:
"Wake up! The house is on fire!"
A sigh and a half-audible "Huh!" was the

e house!"

"Wake up, quick! There's some one in "Wake up, quick! There's some one in the house!"
She moved uneasily and mumbled something that he could not understand. Then he said something about there being a nouse in the room, but met with no better success. Driven to desperation he leaned over the bed and said:
"The fire has gone out."
She was not only awake, but was sitting polt upright in bed in an instant.
"What!" she cried. And then, "Look here, John Brown, if you've let that fire go out you can just trot down stairs and get some coal and kindling and start it again."
"No, my dear, it isn't out," he explained. It just wanted to wake you up to tell you."

e to death to do that." she asked with ingnation.
"I didn't mean to frighten you, dear. In ct, when I told you the house was on fire didn't disturb you in the least."
"Perhaps not. But when you tell me that ie only fire in this flat outside of the tehen range has gone out on a cold night, fire that I have watched day after day and ight after night all this winter, it's a rious matter. Don't you ever do it again, ow, sir, what do you want to tell me?"

with the business, who know it root and branch. In our store we manage fairly well, because we take young people of both sexes just out of school, either the grammar or the high school, and train them systematically step by step, but we can't do this with cally step by step, but we can't do this with cally step by step, but we can't do this with sexes of the country. I wish to say a special schools; they are too old, too in-

WEARY OF THE STAGE.

Strong individuality like Fechter, Irving. Davenport, Barry Sullivan, Mathews, Mayo, Jefferson or Boucicault has been seen frequently in a character with which the public grows familiar, his manner is manner is manner and mimics get a fair field.

But it is not so with Edwin Booth. Though his Hamlet is essentially the same performance as it was in 1865, though years freighted with events, triumphs and disappointments have passed over the head of the actor, and changes which have occurred in that time of public taste and stage methods and mounting are little short of revolutionary and kaleidoscopic. No mimic, however audacious, has ever had the effrontery to successfully imitate Edwin Booth. It would be a proceeding, as all experience shows, doomed from the beginning to failure, for such is the art of this distinguished actor that, pre-eminent in this respect, the only imitation which it would be possible to give of him would be a proceeding, as all experience shows, doomed from the beginning to failure, for such is the art of this continued to the stage after this season.

He has ordered his manager to cancel all dates made for him next year, and states that his present engagement at the Brook. In this respect, the only imitation which it would be possible to give of him would be closen for the experiment.

Edwin Booth will Retire in thews, Mayo, Jefferson or Boucicault has been seen frequently in a character with which the public archies been seen frequently in a character with which the public grows familiar, his manner is manner is manner is manner is an an increase of them seems to give grow more manifest each year, his ability to divest himself of them seems to grow gradually less, until finally imitators appear and mimics get a fair field.

But it is not so with Edwin Booth. Though his Hamlet is essentially the same performance as it was in 1865, though years freighted with events, triumphs and disappear and mimics get a fair field.

But it is not so with Edwin Booth. It would be a pr that his present engagement at the Brooklyn Academy of Music, which ends on Saturday of this week, may be his farewell

The best known, most popular and

successful of American tragedians was born on his father's farm in Maryland, Nov. 13, 1833, and his histrionic record began in the 1833, and his histrionic record began in the class-room.

John S. Clarke and Edwin Booth were schoolmates, and these two, now illustrious actors, instead of mounting the platform on recitation days, and delivering "Mary's Little Lamb," would, with wonderful accuracy, give the quarrel scene from "Julius Cæsear, or other scenes from Shakespeare. During their school days Mr. Booth and Mr. Clarke, so the story goes, inaugurated an entertainment in which Booth recited from "Richard III.," "Macbeth," "Hamlet" and "Julius Cæsar." Between the recitations, both young men blacked up and sang negro melodies, and from this little incident arose that erroneous story about Mr. Booth once singing as an end man in a minstrel show.

When not at school he travelled with his father, and made his professional debut in Boston, as Lord Tressel, in "Richard III.," Sept. 10, 1849. memory of which his repeatable rests.

Little as Mr. Booth's impersonations have changed during, the past generation of the atregoers, his personal appearance has changed just as little. The same scholarly face, thoughtful eyes, long and thick hair, preoccupied gait and modesty of bearing which characterized him years ago, are to be seen today. Time has made but little change in him, but his fame has kept growing, until today he is recognized as the greatest of American tragedians.

HAS LONG DESIRED REST.

Booth was Persuaded by Barrett to

man of sensitive perceptions, and he started out in life with ideals of an exalted nature.

ure, and it would have received much more ample proof had the tragedian's life not

been marred by sorrows against which he found it almost impossible to struggle.

It is no secret that for years Mr. Booth has

wished for the time to come when he could

WOULD A HUMAN OSTRICH BE.

Credit of Its Establishment.

[Detroit Free Press.]

in which it was continually engaged in

order to uphold its supremacy. As a conse-

quence a tax was levied on its moneyed men, who were promised a perpetual an-nuity of 4 per cent. on the loan thus con-tributed, the borrowers never dreaming of the possibility of returning the principal.

The lenders immediately instituted a

The promise has been fulfilled in a meas-

Continue on the Stage. Edwin Booth's melancholy has in it none



EDWIN BOOTH.

In 1852 he accompanied his distinguished father to California. During his stay his experience was varied, and the struggles were not always easy.

While playing Iago in Nevada he heard of his father's death, and soon after he left for Australia, where he played Shylock to Laura Keene's Portia. In Honolulu he played

went to Europe, and appeared Sept. 30, in the British metropolis as Shylock. Returning to the United States he reap-peared at the Winter Gardem, of which he

peared at the Winter Gardem, of which he was the lessee; and was seen also at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, in which he was jointly interested with his brother-in-law, John Sleeper Clarke, his old playmate; and at the Boston Theatre, in the profits of which he had a third interest, his brother, Junius Brutus Booth, Jr., husband of Mrs. Agnes Booth, being the manager. ager.

These Three Theatres constituted what was in those days a popu lar circuit, and a tragedian like Mr. Booth. or a comedian like Mr. Clarke, could play

or a comedian like Mr. Clarke, could play one or more engagements of a season, thus occupying his whole available time. Each of the three theatres had a resident stock company—it was the "star" only who changed. Of the two actors, Mr. Clarke was the more popular in Philadelphia—Mr. Booth in New York. Prior to this time, and on account of the frequent change of bills which was necessary, managers could not (except in the case of spectaular performances) be expected to devote much expenditure upon scenery and costumes. It was at the performances of Mr. Booth at the Winter Garden that the first serious attempt was made to revise Shakespearean places with cred.

the Winter Garden that the first serious attempt was made to revise Shakespearean plays with such scenic and costume embellishments as are now accepted almost as a matter of course in all first-class metropolitan theatres.

Splendid revivals of "Hamlet," "Richelieu," "The Merchant of Venice," "Julius Cæsar" and "Macbeth" made memorable his tenure of that popular playhouse.

It was not until 1869 that Mr. Booth opened Booth's Theatre, a playhouse dedicated to the highest interests of the drama, erected with the savings of many years, and destined, as it afterwards proved, to disaster by the grossly incompetent business way in which it was conducted. Here the public saw and applauded sumptuous revivals of "Julius Cæsar," "Hamlet," "Othelho," "A Winter's Tale," "Romee and Juliet" and "Much Ado about Nothing.

Retiring in 1873 from the venture a ruined and disappointed man, Mr. Booth, during the ensuing 10 years, devoted his time and efforts solely to acting only those parts in which After many years of prosperity the bank was given its death blow by the French invasion of 1797. The freedom of the city and the independence of the republic vanished like a dream before the invaders, and as a natural consequence the bank, having thus lost its credit and support, also disappeared in the general wreck.

His Commercial Success

seemed best assured.
In 1882 he went to England, and there played in London; in 1883 he made a proplayed in London; in 1883 he made a pro-fessional tour of Germany; in 1884 he re-curred to the United States, where, after act-ing for four years as an independent "star," he entered into the professional partnership with Lawrence Barrett, which has been so truitful of profitable results to them both. Booth and Barrett have together toured the country, and the success which they have achieved has been almost unexampled in theatrical annals.

achieved has been almost unexampled in theatrical annals.

Edwin Booth is a quiet and reserved man, retiring and unostentatious. His benefactions are known to but few, but, when discovered, are seen to be lavish in their princeliness. Thus his gift of a house, palatially furnished, with rich library fittings and accourtements, to the Players' Club, is recalled as one evidence of his liberality—and but one!

An earnest, secretive and studious man, actor of great intelligence, a superb elo-

"Perhaps not. But when you tell me that the only fire in this flat outside of the kitchen range has gone out on a cold night a fire that I have watched day after day and night after night all this winter, it's a serious matter. Don't you ever do it again. Now, sir, what do you want to tell me?"

But he postponed the story until breakfast. She wash't in a humor to appreciate it then.

At Work on the Case.

WASHINGTON, April 3.—Attorney-General Miller has received a telegram from the United States district attorney at New Orleans, saying that he is now engaged in the investigation of the recent killing of Italians in the city jail, in accordance with instructions from Washington, and will prepare and forward his recort to the attorney-general as promptly as possible.

What an insight into the character of Abraham Lincoln the following letter affords. It was written by him to Grant, after the fall of Vicksburg: "I do not remember that you and lever met personally.

Manuels, secretive and studious man, the count of the Liverpoel Post), the contest being the An earnest, secretive and studious man, the cut of the Liverpoel Post), the contest being the An earnest, secretive and studious man, the cut of the Liverpoel Post), the contest being the An earnest, secretive and studious man, the cut of the Liverpoel Post), the contest being the An earnest, secretive and studious man, the cut of the Liverpoel Post), the contest being the An earnest, secretive and support to the historic stage as superb elocutionist and a profound scholar, Mr. Booth is associated as sorough the led Liverpoel Post), the contest being the actor of the laterone of Booth. Little known to his associate and a profound scholar, Mr. Booth is associated and a profound scholar, Mr. Booth is associated and profound scholar, Mr. Booth is associated and profound scholar, Mr. Booth is associated and profound scholar the public manuels as period of America—the being the laterone of Postugal. The countess left the necklace to her sone years, it was the propery

RECIPROCAL DUTIES. Relations of Italy and the

Italians Resident in This Country Have Limited Rights.

United States.

Our Complex National Policy Not Open to Their Criticism.

To the Editor of The Globe:

The duties are reciprocal between Italy and the United States, the one towards to other, to recognize the independent right of sovereignty as belonging to each. Consethe features of whatever role might be chosen for the experiment.

Edwin Booth is, therefore, an actor neither to be imitated nor excelled, and the reason of the latter distinction most certainly is that during these, the mellow years of his artistic life, he makes no claim to versatility, seeks to perform no exciting and diverting round of parts, and limits himself scrupulously to those characters in which his ability is unchallenged and upon the memory of which his reputation securely rests. uently the absolute right of autonomy free rom foreign intervention exists in the diferent branches of the government, the legislative, executive and judicial.

Italians in this country, under the treaty of 1871, enjoy no greater rights, privileges and immunities than are guaranteed under he favored nation clause common to our reaties with other countries. An alien travelling in this country may or molestation caused him address himself

o his minister or consul or await his return o his country, and there present his grievance to the foreign office for consideration by the government of this country. An alien resident entering into the every day life of a community between man and man owes a local allegiance to the authorities and members of the State in which he resides. Out of this allegiance grows a duty recognized in the international practice to pursue any grievances inflicted on him or his property by private individuals.

Ample opportunity is given to all who suffer wrong to seek reparation through the channels of justice. This reparation must be sought through the tribunals in the State in which the wrong is done, and the Federal Union cannot interfere in regard to the administration or execution of the municipal law of a State of the Union. The alien party wronged must apply for a redress of the wrong done precisely the same as would any member of the State. Then and only then, when the application for redress is denied to the alien-applicant by the State authorities constituted for that purpose, can the country to which the alien belongs make demands for justice through its diploace to the foreign office for consideration

of the elements of misanthropy and disap-pointment, said Truth recently. He is a

authorities constituted for that purpose, can the country to which the alien belongs make demands for justice through its diplomatic representatives.

Our complex national policy is not open to the criticisms of a foreign government through its accredited ministers and consuls. They have only to look to it that the proceedings had are in conformity with due course of law as recognized and established for the particular State in which the application is made. The outcome of the proceedings leave the stage. This inclination was counteracted by the vigorous and industrious nature of the late Lawrence Barrett. It is believed that Mr. Barrett's death presages Mr. Booth's early retirement from the ls Not Open to Criticism

by accredited agents to this country. Such riticisms should be promptly resented. Joseph Gunn Fills Up on Old Iron, Ten-The utmost that the ministers or consuls penny Nails, Machine Screws and Carpet Tacks—He is Booked for "That Bourne."

HARTFORD, Conn., April 5.—Joseph Gunn, 8 years old, is lying at the point of death in the Hartford Hospital as the result of his apacious appetite for metal filings, screws and nails.

Joseph has been serving out a sentence of ne year in the county jail for burglary. n the Hartford Hospital as the result of his rapacious appetite for metal filings, screws

where they wings, and in the last act the mock king of Demmark was compelled to borrow the chair from the real king to complete the scene. His return to its native land, and tour through the West are well-known to students of dramatic literature, as are equally his struggles with provery and against obstacles in San wards reconsidered, to abandon the stage ontirely.

Resuming his career as an actor, after many annouragements, Mr. Booth appeared sept. Resuming his career as an actor, after mine the Marple Heart, Armand Duval in the Marple Heart, his experiments with small bits of iron filings.
Gathering anumber of boys in the shop
about him, he told of the wonderful feats
performed by the Bowery freak and then
proceeded to swallow iron filings. No evil
effects were felt from the first experiment
and Gunn often repeated the feat to the edification of the boys.

Gunn broke into a store in this city a few
months ago and was sentenced to a year in
jail. He got hold of some carpet tacks in
prison and swallowed them. Pretty soon
the tacks gave out and Gunn fed on nails.
The doctors say he cannot live many days. Italy in good faith in the belief that the military obligations required of him were incompatible with his ambitions to become a priest. His father was ill and dying in Italy. He desired to make a temporary visit to him. The late Senator Beck and Gov. Proctor Knott of Kentucky asked the good offices of the president to obtain from the Italian authorities the permit to visit his father, to which answer was made by the Italian government that he should present himself before the military tribunals to show cause why he

Should Not be Punished

for evasion of his military duty. THE FIRST PUBLIC BANK. Italy seems ready to recognize its subjects naturalized abroad, and whether its former To Lovely Venice Must be Given the subjects may be good or bad the authorities do not wish for their return, and enforce To Venice, the "Queen of the Adriatic," elongs the honor of having established the first public bank of which any record can be found, such an institution being unknown to the ancients.

In 1711 the republic of Venice was very

subjects may be good or bad the authorities do not wish for their return, and enforce without exception the military rule of a practical and strict performance of the military obligation, which they hold to be incumbent on all Italians, which cannot be thrown off by naturalization abroad. It Italy wished for their return they would be more relax in the military law. The punishment, certain and sure to be visited upon them, naturally keeps their former subjects away from Italy, which may be precisely what Italy wants.

As concerns the matter of damages, this question was settled in the Chinese claims growing out of the troubles in Wyoming. The national government maintained that it was under no liability to indemnify individuals, of whatever race or country, for losses growing out of violations of our public laws, where the damages were done by private individuals and not by agents of the national government. The money paid as indemnification in those cases was for loss of property, not for loss of life, and with the distinct understanding that it was a gratuity and in no sense to be construed to establish a precedent for future cases which might arise.

It is difficult to see where Italy has a cause for war. It has only to observe calmness of demeanor and hearken to the verdict from the tried and true men sitting as jurors in the State courts of Louisiana.

PRENTISS WEBSTER. ard pressed for funds to carry on the wars ureau for carrying out the proposed plan of eceiving and paying out the interest, and n a comparatively short time it was erected nto the Bank of Venice. The exact date of

PRENTISS WEBSTER.

its founding is not known with any degree of certainty.

Interest on this loan was promptly paid and the creditors of the republic were subsequently paid in full the sums they had advanced. Consequently, so popular did it become, that it was found absolutely necessary to transform the private bank into one of deposit, that all classes might take advantage of the accommodation thus afforded.

In 1723 the interest paid by the government alone amounted to upward of \$1,000,000 a year, and the shares and credits of the bank were so well supported that at all times its bills were quoted and held at a premium above the current money of the republic.

After many years of prosperity the bank SLEEPS FOR A MONTH AT A TIME. Strange Case of a Columbus, Ind., Boy-Says He Was in Heaven. Columbus, Ind., special in Chicago Tribu

Four months ago Jesse, the 13-year-old

was given its death blow by the French invasion of 1797. The freedom of the city and the independence of the republic vanished like a dream before the invaders, and as a natural consequence the bank, having thus lost its credit and support, also disappeared in the general wreck.

Some Famous Necklaces.

[Pail Mail Gazette]

Perhaps the best known pearl necklace in London is that of the Countess Tolstoi, wife of that sturdy Radical, Mr. Philip Stanhope, M.P. The stones are not only large and perfect in shape, but nearly black in color, a peculiarity which, though some will think it does not add to beauty, is, by reason of its rarity, exceptionally valuable.

The Baroness Henry de Worms, wife of the under secretary for the colonies, also has a noted necklace—this one of diamonds. There will presently be in the field a new have tried all known means to so shock his averent and the told his parents that he had been in heaven. The boy minutely described a trip heaven to be told his parents that he had looked down upon "papa." H fect in shape, but nearly black in color, a peculiarity which, though some will think it does not add to beauty, is, by reason of its rarity, exceptionally valuable.

The Baroness Henry de Worms, wife of the under secretary for the colonies, also has a noted necklace—this one of diamonds. There will presently be in the field a new competitor (says the London correspondent of the Liverpool Post), the contest being the more interesting since the new comer is a connection by marriage of the Baroness De Worms.

The necklace is not new, though it has not been seen in London drawing rooms for prominent physicians in southern Indiana have tried all known means to so shock his nervous system as to cause the boy to break off from the deep sleep that is upon him, but each has failed. The case has no parallel in this part of the State and is excit-

ing great interest. Jeff Wore No Hooped Skirt. While the camp was being plundered." writes Mrs. Davis concerning the capture of

writes Mrs. Davis concerning the capture of the Confederate president, "there was a shriek dreadful to hear, and our servants told us it came from a poor creature who, in prying up the lid of a trunk with his loaded musket, shot off his own hand. Out of this trunk the hooped skirt was procured, which had never been worn, but which they pretended to have removed from Mr. Davis' person.

"No hooped skirt." she writes, "could have been worn on our journey, even by me, without great inconvenience, and I had none with me except the new one in the trunk. I have long since ceased to combat falsehood, and I now rest the case."

One Legal Point Settled.

Two Michigan tramps, hurt while stealfreight train, sued for damages and were beaten, says the Detroit Free Press. This settles the fact that a tramp on the bumpers is not a gentleman in a palace car.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

while there was greatly entertained by the young son and daughter of the family, who were ardent naturalists, and possessed some

remarkably well-trained specimens. They had one room set apart as their museum, the sides of which bore shelves covered with



THE COSMIC BEAN;

Or, the Great Show in Kobol-Land, and What Came of It.

BY FRANK R. STOCKTON. Rudder Grange," "The Lady or the Tiger," and other stories. CHAPTER V.

THE BAREBACKED GRIFFIN AND THE SPELL-ING BEE. Slowly uprose the great griffin in the air. Prince Atto standing upright on his back. This was not a difficult feat, nor an unsafe one, so long as the griffin's tail, by which Atto steadied himself, remained stiffly in position. As the first gentle circle above the arena was made. Atto looked a little pale, but he felt that his position was se

cure, and bowed and smiled as shouts of

applause came up from the great multitude.

This griffin was a monster of a very hot and revengeful disposition, and his anger against Atto for deserting him and preventing his performance on the first day had not in the least cooled, and although his manner toward the young man had been very mild, he had determined that, during this act, he would punish him for his treachery. On the second grand tour, during which the griffin flew much more rapidly than before, his tail was raised higher in the air, so that Atto, still clinging to it, was obliged to stand on the tips of his toes. The prince shouted to the griffin to lower his tail, bu the latter paid no attention to him, but flew faster and faster, darting upward and down

ward, and from one side to the other. Now the tail was stuck perpendicularly upward, and Atto clung to it, as he would to the mast of a tossing ship. Then without the least warning, and in the midst of a wild swoop, the tail went straight out behind, and Atto found himself hanging beneath it. his legs and arms turned about it, as if it had been a horizontal bar in a gym-



of derision arose from the crowd. But Atto paid little attention to this, nor did he even look neward to read the inscription. All he cared for was to get down from the griffin's back, and he continued to weep and beg

lice. He learned that she had left the arena and gone to see the last of the flower show. Joining her there, he found her in conversation with the griffin.

"Yes," the monster was saying, "you are the only person in all that crowd who had the courage to speak to me and ask me to stop tormenting that poor rascal, and in order to show you how I appreciate your brave spirit I am going to give you my prize chrysanthemum;" and he therefore presented her with the great plant covered with its fierv and sparkling flowers.

When the monster had left, Chamian and Millice walked together through the beautiful passageways, and he congratulated her on her victory at the spelling bee.

"It must be ever so much harder," he said, "to spell the words they gave you than to fence with the unicorn."

Just then they came to the cup-of-teaplant, which Chamian had not before noticed. Millice wanted some tea, and stopping, she broke off and filled two blossoms, one of which she handed to Chamian. The king sipped it, and declared that as a rule he did not care for tea, but that this was delicious.

Not far away the sorcerer stood, watching the young couple, and as he watched he smiled more and more. Presently he summoned his body servant.

"Grayglick," he said, "measure my grin."

Taking a tape measure from his pocket, the servant obeyed.

"Master," he said, "it is nine and a half inches long."

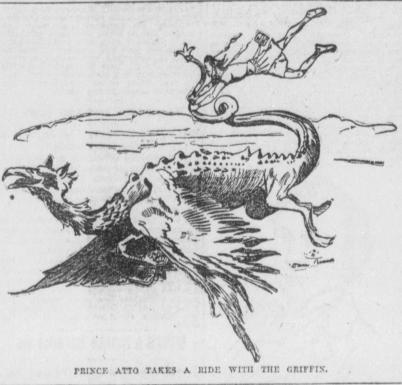
"I thought things would turn out in that way," the sorcerer said to himself, "if they were brought together away from home."

When Millice had retired to her tent Chamian said to the gardener:

"I wish to buy this cup-of-tea-plant, and make it a present to the queen. Send it to the palace, and I will pay you your price."

That evening the exhibition was pronounced closed, and every road was covered with the visitors returning to their homes, all delighted with the success of the great show in Kobol-land.

At daybreak Lista mounted her wicked



and pray that some man, woman, giant, for even gnome or fairy would take pity on him.

Now up rose Queen Millice, and as the flying monster passed near her, she cried out to him:

"Good griffin, he has had enough of punishment. I beg that you will take him to his tent and leave him there."

At these words the griffin turned, and Atto began to pour out thanks to the young queen, but she did not so much as jook at griffin act."

mare, and set off for home at full speed, soon outstripping all her attendants, as was her custom. In the course of the morning she recustom. In the cour

to be but one royal family in Tanobar, the joy of the people knew no bounds.
But in the midst of the universal happiness the minister of agriculture stood shocked and downcast. He had not expected this blow, but he was a man of action, and he felt that if he made any hay at all he must do it while the sun shone, so he hastened to the king.

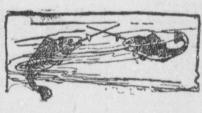
"Your majesty," said he, as a proof of my rapturous delight on this glad day, I wish to offer you the best I have—the result of my life's most earnest labors. I give to you my Cosmic bean. It gained four first prizes at the Great Show, and its value is now undoubted. Take it, my king! Through you I give it to my country."

'And have you any seeds or slips besides?" "None, your majesty." said the minister, but there are pods there which will soon be ripe, and you will have seeds enough to spread broadcast over the kingdom."

"Very good," said Chamian. "I accept your gift."

f the Cosmic bean.
"That is the plant which will make it unnecessary for people to work, is it not?'

Shortly after this had been done the sor-



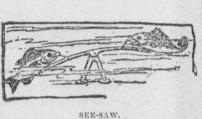
The next performance was a race. Two very sombre-looking fishes were brought on the seene, each having a little band of sea moss fastened about them. upon which was mounted a tmy crab. Away went the fish, the crabs holding on for dear life and eight eras were supposed to be the bareback riders of this circus; but it must be confessed they ciung to the backs of their dashing steeds with great tenacity. Finally one race horse rubbed off saddle and rider, which brought matters to a close.

The next performance was a race. Two very sombre-looking ishes were brought on the seene, each having a little band of sea moss fastened about them. upon which was mounted a tmy crab. Away went the fish, the crabs holding on for dear life and eying pinon trunk, with a fork at the top, was driven firmly into the ground; and void will not be confessed they ciung to the backs of their dashing steeds with great tenacity. Finally one race horse rubbed off saddle and rider, which brought matters to a close.

The next performance was a race. Two other days in the crabs were supposed to be the bareback riders of this circus; but it must be confessed they ciung to the backs of their dashing steeds with great tenacity. Finally one race horse rubbed off saddle and rider, which brought matters to a close.

The next performance was a race. Two other days in the proper days in the first of the vater in its effort to secure the dainty; but it missed it and fell back, to swim around the tank slowly, still eyeing the morsel, and then rush at it again, this time securing the prize. The fish did not entirely leave its native element, but came so near it that the tip of its tail only touched the water.

The immplied having almost entirely out of the very law gravel, which he part stable the prize the fish did for the proper days in the first of the



During the applause which followed the exploits of a jet black centaur, with a curly head and enormous hind hoofs, Chamian left Lista and went to the pavilion of Millice. He learned that she had left the arena and gone to see the last of the flower show. Joining her there, he found her in conversation with the griftin.

but the series of games which might have suggested it to the owners.

Some years ago an English gentleman travelling in the Malay country was invited to spend the evening with an old friend, and while there was greatly entertained by the



tain very little worthy of washing. But

shooting at the Mark.

plants, fossils and all sorts of curious things.
On a large table was a miscroscope with slides, which they had learned to make, and on another were arrangements for making to casts of rare specimens, while near by on a bench was a bird that was evidently in the hands of the taxidermist.

In the centre of the room a large table supported several tanks, or aquaria, which bore a number of fishes which appeared to be the particular attraction, and which the visitor found had been trained to do a variety of very comical tricks.

"We have never seen a real circus," said the boy to the guest, "because we were born in India, but we have read about it, and Gladys and I thought we would make our fish do just what the circusmen do. Some do, but some won't," he added.

The visitor took a seat with the others, and being cautioned to keep very quiet and not frighten the performers, he was witness to the following wonderful performance:

The little boy brought out a small drum, a mimic bass drum, which he fitted into a cross-piece over one of the tanks, allowing a string attached to the drumstick to hang in the water. The moment it was seen a fish darted at it and gave it a series of turs, which resulted in an audible bang, bang, bang, bang on the little drum. A bell on top of the drum was now rung in the same way.

"That's to wake the performers up and let the people know that the performers up and let the people know that the performers in the water and the most durable blankets of the most durable blankets in the world are arms a curious, brilliant robe like a blanket. Strangely enough, the most beautiful and the most durable blankets in the world are arms a curious, brilliant robe like a blanket. Strangely enough, the most beautiful and the most durable blankets in the world are arms a curious, brilliant robe like a blanket. Strangely enough, the most beautiful and the most durable blankets in the world arms a curious, brilliant robe blike a blanket. Strangely enough, the most beautiful and the mos

State of the state So forthwith a beautiful little model of a ship was placed upon the water of the tank, and for lights some very large and exceedingly lively flies were fastened upon the tip of the bowsprit and ends of the yards.

This was no sooner accomplished than up from the bottom dashed a gleam of colors and stripes—an oval fish with grotesque and beautiful fins, and with great purple ever spots. Its mouth was the most remarkable feature, being extended into a tube. This was thrust above the surface, and from it the fish expelled a ball of water, which hit the big blue bottle fly that clung to the bowsprit, bringing it down, whereupon it was cagerly gobbled up. Again the pointed mouth came to the surface, and again a light or a fly went out; and so on until three were extinguished, when the performer, evidently satisfied, retired, ending the scene. Later this fish, or another just like it—the long-billed chaetodon—was called into play to shoot its watery cannon balls at a little mark suspended over the tank, the bull's-eye being a big fly that was invariably brought down.

Here will be cuatro reales (50 cents) from the solitited dirti?"

Now he was holding the bowl so tilted that the water had all run slowly out, and the "procession" trying to follow it was headed down to the very edge, where some of the foremost sand fell off. Dipping his hand in the olla, Rodolfo dropped a very little water upon the sand, to accelerate its exit. Then he tipped the bowl back to a level, and poured in a fresh dipper of water. A little more gentle rotating, and the procession was formed again, smaller than before, but in the same order. Again he professed working more daintily all the time, till not a bit of sand was left, and but little of the ever law as formed again, smaller than before, but in the same order. Again he professed with the coll with a det foremost sand, and so over and over, working more daintily all the time, till not a bit of sand was left, and but hit back to fat little flakes. His mother had brought out a small bot th

when Ronider that the advice was worth deadle the money. It made you a proper to create dissonitions in the land, and by means of your afforts to create dissonitions in the land, and by means of your afforts to create dissonitions in the land, and by means of your afforts to create dissonitions in the land, and by means of your afforts to the said that you would allow them to live begin where the land, and by means of your afforts to the said that you would allow them to live lead that you would not have the land that you have a call water was combany to would the land that the land that

to school as are other animals, the results might prove equally as remarkable.

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ON THE PAY-STREAK.

Young Rodolfo's Surprising Discovery,
His Danger and His Riches.

BY CHARLES F. LUMMIS.

ODOLFO was kneeling beside the door of a little jacal on the western slope of the San Ysidio mountains, pounding soap. That may seem a currous occupation, but here in New Mexico nine-tenths of the people have to pound their soap — the fat root of the palmilla (a sort of aloe), whose fibrous substance they crush to pulp for use in tubor basin. This curious natural soap is called amole, and an excellent article it is. The poor little jacal—a roofed pallsade of pinon-trunks, chinked and covered with adobe mud—looked as if it were like to contain very little worthy of washing. But the analysis of the parts of the parts of the period of the per



"THEY DROVE AHEAD OF THEM A PATIENT BURRO."

to try would cause a cave-in that would crush him.

Thought chased thought in strange procession through his brain. Buried alive under 18 feet of earth and stone—his mother so near as that, but never to see him again—his poor mother! And just as they were getting the dear gold that would make them all so happy!

But in the veins of this slender, darkfaced boy ran blood of that blue of Spain that conquered and opened this new world to the old. He would not die like a coward—he would try.

He crawled back and got his bar and candle, and brought them to the bowlder door of his prison and began to try the surrounding earth with cautious punchings. But the fall of the great rock had so loosened all the soil that it was sure to cave in as soon as he should attempt to dig through it. In his desperation he even tried if he could not



BEAUTY OF FORM.

The Charm of Proportions in Both Man and Woman.

Beauty of the human form is today exactly what it was in ancient Greece; it is the same through all the centuries, however blind we are to its characteristics through ignorance. The census of ages is a true verdict, and classic forms become safe models. Greek sculpture was wrought when the body received its highest cultivation, and was so beautiful as to be called

This sculpture should be carefully and continuously studied, as well as pictures of good nude figures. They are to be made familiar, that one may learn why they are good, why they deserve admiration. Most people fancy they admire these classic models, but it must be in imagination only. else why should they allow themselves to exemplify false standards of form, and positively distort their own God-given bodies? Searching for the highest standards of numan form, we discover that manly beauty and womanly beauty differ essentially. It is agreed that the type of manly proportions ncludes a comparatively large head, wide shoulders, rather square, a torso tapering to a contracted pelvis; while the whole may be seven and one-half heads in height, or an be seven and one-half heads in height, or an additional half head added to the length of the legs, giving a particularly elegant figure. On the other hand, fine proportions for a woman are a small head, shoulders rather sloping and narrow, the torso full and widest at the hips; while the front line from the sternum over the abdomen should show first a gentle, and then a full outward curve

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Atto now began to cry piteously for help. He besought the king, the Queen Lista, anybody, to stop the monster and take him down. He declared that he had not wanted to do this thing, that he had been forced into it, and if the griffin began again to rush

with admiration at Atto's amazing strength | dle," she spelled it with one d, and the with admiration at Atto's amazing strength and courage. His cries had been heard, but it was supposed that he was shouting to his steed and urging him to swifter speed. But the griffin did not intend that Atto should get any credit for his performance. He understood the applause, and having thoroughly frightened the prince, he proceeded to let the public know what sort of a man this bold rider really was.

He curled up his tail so that Atto was able to scramble on his back and set astride of him: then he sailed slowly around the arena not very far above the heads of the specta-

THE THREE WILD GIANTS.

the arena.

He had changed his clothes, and was not recognized by the greater part of the crowd, but the judges knew him, and they gave him the hardest words they could think of. However, they found no fault with his spelling until he came to the word "xvlophagan," and then the queen of the fairles cried out, "Wrong, he should spell it with a z."

into it, and if the griffin began again to rush through the air he should certainly fall to the ground and be killed. He wiped his weeping eyes with the scarf Millice had given him, and when it was thoroughly wet he threw it to the ground.

Many of the spectators pitied the prince, but more laughed at him. The Kobollanders were delighted; here was a grand victory by one of themselves over a human being of high degree.

But the griffin was resolved that Atto should not even be pitied. Presently a young dragon came toward him, bearing a large banner with an inscription upon it.

The learned man, "but if I am not mistaken the word begins with ax, as he spelled it."

Nonsense," exclaimed the fairy queen, whose face had begun to glow with indignation the moment she had perceived Atto: "you need not try to make me believe that a cowardly cheat such as that fellow understands spelling better than I do. No one can hear the word without knowing that it begins with a z. What say you, wizard?"

The wizard, who knew on which side his bread was buttered, replied to the fairy queen that he agreed with her perfectly. The learned man, with two against him, could do no more, and Atto was told to sit down.

The athletic grames ended with a grand

young dragon came toward him, bearing a large banner with an inscription upon it. This the monster took in his forepaws, and holding it high over his head, continued his slow course. The inscription, in great black letters, read as follows:

"The fellow on my back has been punished for playing false with a griffin and trying to cheat a gardener."

As nearly all the people of Tanobar and Nustyria were interested in gardening and gardeners, and as all the inhabitants of Rebol-land sympathized with griffins, a yell

doubted. Take it, my king! Through you give it to my country."
"How many plants have you?" asked the

king.
"I have 20," answered Gromline. "They are here in these pots which myservants have brought you." our gift."
When the king next saw Millice he found ner admiring her chrysanthemum and her

necessary for people to work, is it not?" she asked.

"Yes." he said, "and I want to consult you as to what shall be done with it."

"It is my opinion," said Millice, "that if we do not wish to be king and queen of Lazyland it will be well to utterly destroy this plant. For if no one need work no one would work, and in the course of time we should become as cattle, and live on beans as they live on grass."

"You speak well," said the king, "and I agree with you entirely." And he ordered the 20 plants of the Cosmic bean, nots and all, to be cast into a furnace and be burned up.

cerer called on the minister of agriculture, and found him in a very angry mood and engaged in packing up his goods and chattels.

engaged in packing up his goods and chattels.

"I am going to leave this wretched country," said Gromline; "everything has gone wrong. Your advice about getting up the great show in Kobol-land was worse than worthless, and you ought to repay me the 70 sequins I gave you for it."

"I don't do business in that way," said the sorcerer. "I consider that the advice was worth double the money. It made you a positive benefactor to your country. In your efforts to create dissentions in the land, and by means of your universal food, to put yourself at the head of a mob of lazy people, whom you would cheat into the belief that you would allow them to live without work, you have brought together our king and queen, who otherwise might never have found out how well suited to each other they were. You have cultivated friendly relations between Tanobar and Nustyria, and above all, in endeavoring to work upon the generous feelings of the king you have put out of existence that baneful plant which would have taken from men the incentive to the improvement of their condition, and so I say there never was



day while Cyril shook his fist in the captain's face.

George Langton, the mate, now came forward, hooked his arm into the captain's and walked him off to his cabin.

After this the captain was seized with the notion that Claridge and Billikins meant to murder him. He swore that those two men had entered into a conspiracy for his destruction. This hallucination took possession of his mind, and nothing that the mate could say sufficed to remove it.

The captain determined on a scheme of retaliation. He and they mate were to cut the throats of those two villains, Claridge and Billikins, whilst they were sleeping, and heave their bodies overboard for the sharks to devour.

"Leave them to me," said Langton. "You need not soil your hands. In less than 12 hours' time those two men will be no more."

The captain rubbed his palms together in delight.

The mate had combatted similar halluci-

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SUCHS.

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a And now, with a twirl of his wrist. Billikins dashed the reptile to the ground, and the sext moment smashed its head with his stick.

"That's the way to catch a rattler, Master (Caridage," cried Billikins, with delight, evidently feeling proud of his exploit. "It was the observe the deadly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary feeling proud of his exploit. "It lillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly feeling proud of his exploit. "It lillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the ohneumon whom they deatly reptiles of society, Clarence Hillary was the clever men of the cleve

Both men provided themselves with stout stoks for their own protection, and to beat back the snake so that it should not escape from its natural foe, the mongoose. There can be no doubt that Billikins had already marked down a rattler, that he had already marked down and stationed them solves so as to prevent the snake, who now raised its head.

"The snake, win to now raised its head, but only to encounter the sharp eyes and pointed teeth were both before him.

The snake, so it a uppeared to Claridge, trembled with fear, and would have slunk away had he dared, but those sharp eyes and pointed teeth were both before him.

The snake wriggled outof the cleft, curled itself up into a spiral coil, raised its venomous head, and quick as thought struck at the mongoose with its poisonous fangs. The hongoose's object was twofold—to avoid the hongoose's object was twofold—to avoid t

Diamond seeking was now entirely abandoned by Billikins. Taming a mongoose, with the ultimate object of hunting and slaying rattlesnakes, was much more congenial to the bo'sen than picking up precious stones.

Whenever the mongoose came forth Billikins would commence to whistie slowly, in a low key, some plaintive tune. These little creatures are by nature perfectly fearless, and this one soon learned to know Billikins.

No mongoose could withstand the bribe of a constant supply of birds. Billikins approached it cautiously, stroked its back, took it into his hands gently, and so persevered, day after day, until the animal was thoroughly trained. In fact the mongoose became as anxious to see Billikins, so memoring, "if you are fond of sport come and see this little crittur tackle a rattler. I know where to find one, and I'll back the mongoose to kill the varmint in less than half an hour."

Cyril shuddered at the notion, but having previously heard wonderful stories of ichneumons he consented for this once to acompany Billikins in the search for a rattlesnake.

Both men provided themselves with stout sticks for their own protection, and to beat back the snake so that it should not escape from its natural foe, the mongoose.

There can be no doubt that Billikins had already marked down a rattler, that he had made himself acquainted with the lair of one of these terrible routing for they seen.

The sister Adela, who immediately summoned fister Alicia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of sister Alicia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of sister Alicia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of sister Alicia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of sister Alcia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of sister Alcia and the latter read her own name thereon. Then Sister Adela nevice of Sister Alcia to her side.

The card was given into the hands of Sister Alcia to her side.

The sale latter and the card before the eyes of Sister Alcia to her side.

The card was giv

hood, was the first to speak.
"We comprise the whole of the sister-hood, Capt. Hillary, and we are pleased to

"We comprise the whole of the sisterbood, Capt. Hillary, and we are pleased to
see you."

A chair was placed for Clarence, and by
an adroit and spontaneous movement on
the part of the sisters Clarence found himself sitting in the centre of a half-circle.

He was a well-bred man, invariably calm,
with his wits always on the alert, and not
easily abashed, but on this occasion he was
certainly ill at ease. In a tete-a-tete with
Sister Alicia he would have had a good deal
to say, in fact he would have been the principal speaker, for Sister Alicia was one of
the least talkative of women. But now, in
the midst of twelve smilling and beautiful
ladies. Clarence Hillary was stricken dumb.

"I remember, Capt. Hillary, meeting you
at the Countess Stowborough's, one evening in June last," said Sister Helen, wishing
to lend Clarence a hand, as it were, out of
his present awkward position.

"Of course," cried Clarence, now recognizing the fair sister, "Helen Langley! A
thousand pardons, but I did not, at first
coming into this room, recognize you."

"Sister Helen now," said that sister, correcting him; "Helen Langley is known to
the world no longer."

Clarence bowed his head, thereby acknowledging the correction.

Again the silence grew irksome, for all
Clarence's stock subjects, such as theatres, concerts, weddings and scandals,
would have been out of place in that company. The sisters had cut themselves off
from the world, therefore Clarence imagined that they had ceased to take an interest in the topics of the day.

What on earth could he talk about? He
never felt so perplexed before. And then,
suddenly, his thoughts reverted to Adolphus Cushing, and he glanced slily at Sister

Alicia.

"I heard of your association," Clarence
said. "From a Mr. Cushing."

phus Cushing, and he glanced sifty at eister Alicia.

"I heard of your association," Clarence said. "from a Mr. Cushing."

All the sisters smiled on hearing Cushing's name, but Sister Alicia blushed.
"Yes," said Sister Marjone; "we shall be glad to hear news of Mr. Cushing."

"He was the curate at our church in Whiffenham," added Sister May.

"And he ran away with a rich lady and married her," said Sister Leonora.

This was news for Clarence. He had hit on a subject at last; therefore he would follow it up.

low it up.

"I was not aware that he was married," said Clarence; "nor even that he had been in holy orders."

"He surely has not left the church?" asked Sister Adela.

asked Sister Adela,
"Very much left it, I imagine," replied Clarence.
And the sisters glanced from one to another.
"I assume," remarked Sister Helen, "from what you say that you have not seen Mrs. Cushing?"
"No," replied Clarence, "I have not. Pray, was she once a sister?"
"Oh, dear no," replied half a dozen of the sisterhood at once.
"She was not eligible!" cried the other half-dozen.
And all the sisters laughed together, unanimously.

When evening came he sauntered into the Flamingo, and found himself in the middle of a smoking concert. The fun was full swing. A vocal duet had just commenced between a lady and gentleman. The lady he recognized in a moment—the serio-comic Dolly Wainer. But Clarence stared hard at the gentleman before he could give credence to his own eyesight; the gentleman was really Adolphus Cushing.

Adolphus Cushing revelling in a comic duet with the renowned Dolly Wainer.
Why, if the sisters were angels permitted to walk the earth, what was Adolphus Cushing? half-dozen.

And all the sisters laughed together, unanimously.

"Besides." added Sister Helen, "all the sisters are vowed to celibacy."

And all eyes turned to Sister Alicia; and Clarance Hillary looked disheartened.

"Why," he asked, in a fit of desperation, "are you all vowed to celibacy?"

"Because," replied Sister Majorie, mischievously. "when we were in the world no man came to marry us!"

And all the sisters, even including Sister Adela, laughed hilariously.

Clarence again appeared disheartened, He could not make his business known to all these merry ladies. He knew Sister Adela, laughed hilariously.

Clarence again appeared disheartened, He could not make his business known to all these merry ladies. He knew Sister Adela, and each one fit is that could by any possibility give her pain.

He could make no progress, therefore he decided to leave the sisters for the present and devise some means of meeting Sister Alicia; and addressing the slow minute hand of the minute dial kept going from his lips that could by any possibility give her pain.

He could make no progress, therefore he decided to leave the sisters for the present and devise some means of meeting Sister Alicia; and addressing the sisters collectively.

The sisters also smiled, and each one glanced at Sister Adela, "we are bound to receive you; otherwise we do not entertain ordinary visitors, it being contrary to the clock of the grape still we tupon his lips.

And while Adolphus Cushings was in the wet upon his lips.

And while Adolphus Cushings was in the wet upon his lips.

And while Adolphus Cushings in the and while Adolphus Cushing lady were ymidst of his glory, where was the lady whom he called his "darling Selina?"

Sitting alone, weary, dispirited, watching the slow minute-hand of the clock as it told the dreary hour of the night, and sighing for the past which will have been sagain!

O, sweet, slumbrous Sunday mornings! O, happy church work! All, all resigned for the ticking of the clock, and the receive you; otherwise we do not ente

glanced at sister Adela, as it wishing her to reply.

"If you have any business with the sister-hood," said Sister Adela, "we are bound to receive you; otherwise we do not entertain ordinary visitors, it being contrary to the tenets of the sisterhood."

"I presume," said Sister Helen archly, "that you cannot adduce any reason why a distinction should be made in your favor?"

The sisters, one and all, smiled encouragingly.

As Clarence seemed unable, at that moment, to invent an excuse, the kind-hearted Sister Marjorie came to his rescue.

"Call again," cried Sister Marjorie, "and we will let you know!"

At which suggestion all the sisters laughed aloud.

speech by taking her to his arms and closing her lips with kisses.

"And I was about to say," continued Sister Alicia, "that I could not broach the subject to the sisters. I have not courage enough for that."

"Then," cried Clarence, "must I again meet the sisterhood and tell them the business which brought me down—to make my own Alicia my wife?"

"Yes," murmured Sister Alicia, gently,

"It an give you an answer forthwith: to test your sincerity, you may come to Nighting ales again in six months' time and claim Sister Allcia for your wife."

The sentence was less severe than Clarence had feared; but he feit that he deserved some punishment, therefore he murmured not.

The contingency to which Sister Adela alluded as having recently occurred was this. The rector of St. Chrysostom's, Wiffenham, Rev. Jaland Walford, had actually proposed to Sister Adela herself. The subject was discussed by the sisters in their accustomed light-hearted, but none the less sincere manner, and it was then decided to give the young and amiable rector six months' probation, as it were. The sister-hood were determined to make no hasty alliances.

"Two of our sisterhood are claimed," said Sister Violet, seriously.

"Nearly three, reckoning Sister Marjorie," added Sister Helen.

"We shall all go in time, now that the ice is broken," said Sister Eva, sighing.

"Yes: where wives are left till called for," said Sister Beatrice.

And all the sisters enjoyed the joke.

Clarence Hillary very seldom met each other now. Adolphus was still studying human nature, in which study he must have become tolerably proficient, as nearly the whole of his time was devoted to this favorite study.

His wife Selma was still lonely, and try-ing courageously to recopcile herself to her out what newly-married wife-her wedded life was not yet 12 months old—could resist the temptation of a cambric handkerchief. Selma held the lace botween her finger and thumb, merely by the tins, and slowly pulled forth the tell-tale handkerchief. It was scented with a delicious perfume, and in one corner was worked with colored silk the talismanic name of "Dolly."

Mrs. Cushing had gone done to Whiffenham; and perhexing his brain to devise some plan for shortening the time who had just come.

He falmingo, and found himself in the middle of a smoking concert. The fun was in the flamingo, and found himself in the middle of a smoking concert. The fun was under the mi

to counteract those trifling drawbacks his lips wore a smile, perpetual.

"My darling Selina, why not in bed?" cried Adolphus. He was on the verge of saying, "why not gone to roost," only he feared that his wife would not understand the classic language of the Heliotrope and Flamingo.

Selina replied not, but pointed to the clock.

Selina replied not, but pointed to the clock.
"Met a man, my darling; an old college chum; couldn't show the white feather, you know, to an old college chum. Impossible, my darling, simply impossible!"
And for this she had exchanged her father's home and the dear old church of St. Chrysostom's, Whiffenham!

Alicia sighed, very sadly.

"I could not give my consent without consulting the sisterhood. We have no secrets from each other, and that is why we live so happily together. The subject would have to be discussed by all the sisters, and that is dreadful even to contemplate. I should regret if I were the first to leave the sisterhood."

"Not even when your old lover asks you to be his wife?" whispered Clarence.

"It is certainly a great temptation," murmured the gentle and truth-loving Sister Alicia.

Whereupon Clarence stopped her further. Micia.

Whereupon Clarence stopped her further speech by taking her to his arms and closing her lips with kisses.

"And I was about to say," continued Sister Alicia, "that I could not broach the subject to the sisters. I have not courage enough for that."

"Then," cried Clarence, "must I again "Then," cried Clarence, "must I again the sisterhood and tell them the business that wind and all the time was too precious to be wasted in useless talk—seized Cyril by the hair of his head, gave his body one hard kick, which at once brought him flat on the top time billikins turned over and lay on his own back, and in that manner floated away, dragging Cyril by the hair of the head after him.

Cyril regained his wind, and all the time

managed to preserve his self-possession, and was soon convinced that floating in salt water was almost as easy as walking on dry land

own Alcian wy life;

"CHAPTER XVII.

Clarence Hillary made one more call at Nightingsale, in the discoverient of the secondary of the street of the secondary of the sister of the secondary. He explained the one and only object of his visit; to retirf the tardiness of which he had been guilty, and for which he more sion in not having, long ago, prayed of Sister Alcia to be his wife.

Sion in not having, long ago, prayed of Sister Alcia to be his wife.

Capt. Hillary one a counterfaile and retired to the replied as follows:

"Capt. Hillary one a counterfaile and retired to the responsibility of the word of the friviolities of the world, laights who well aware that all girls moving in your own sphere are taught to believe that the end of their stribood is marrimory, and space of a law easens are considered fail ures. You have been allowed the privice of the secondary of the second

cannot arise you now to act. I must, it accordance with our rules, consult the Sisters."

It was agreed to extend their hospitality to Mrs. Cushing for one night only.

We will now return to Adolphus Cushing. Adolphus Cushing went direct to the house of his darling Selina's father.

He was not asked over the threshold; but he gained the information required—his wife was at Nightingale's, whither Adolphus immediately wended his steps.

Sister Adola prayed Selina to receive her husband and hear what he had to say in his own defense.

Selina consented.

Adolphus was prepared. He had picked up that handkerchief one evening near the entrance to the Helcon Theatre; and he had put it into his pocket purposely to show his darling Selina how beautifully the name of "Dolly" was worked in one corner: and he had really had it in his mind to make his darling Selina a present of two dozen handkerchiefs marked with her own name in similar style on her approaching birthday! Whoever "Dolly" was he had no conception, no more than had the man in the moon; but the anguish that Selina's cruel flight had caused him was more than words could adequately express. was more than words could adequately express.

Selina was reconciled. She informed Sister Adela that Adolphus had satisfactorily explained; everything was a mistake; and her faith in Adolphus was as unbounded as ever!

explained; everything was a mistake; and her faith in Adolphus was as unbounded as ever!

It is one thing to marry the girl you love; the girl who has been drawn near you by some affinity of nature; the girl who had listened, with the grace and tumidity of the dove, to your words of love; the girl whose cheeks glowed, whose glances sparkled, whose eyelids drooped as you approached her side; in that girl you felt confident that you would find a sympathizing friend and companion for life.

But when you see the snares laid, the network displayed, and watch the old call bird near; why, if you are a man, a human creature in boots and trousers worthy the name of man, you sicken of the sight and your heart turns with a deep sigh and a burning longing for the old love, for the girl whose love you gained lovingly and honorably, and who won your heart without any of the disgusting accessories of the bridgroom catcher.

Sister Marjorie had been one of the brightest, wittlest, and most laughter loving beauties of the day. Many men had admired her, but had held back because it was understood, though not expressed, that Cyril Claridge had won her heart.

Sister Walrois cannot be hirrogeness.

If you will not be could describe, and and so by the properties of the could be compared to the country of the sisterhood will be could be compared to the country of the sisterhood will be could be compared to the country of the sisterhood will be could be compared to the country of the sisterhood will be could be compared to the country of the sisterhood will be could be compared to the country of the country of

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"Free men freely work. Whoever fears God, fears to sit at ease. . Let us be content, in work, To do the thing we can, and not presume

To fret because it's little." -FE. B. Browning.

WASTED TYPE AND PAPER.

Between now and the meeting of Congress next December, over 600,000 public the folding room of the House of Represen-

the government printing office. It has been gress they formed a brotherly attach entirely perverted from its original uses. ment which was only ended by GARFIELD'S It once confined itself to the public reports. death. In the tremendous struggle over Now its business includes the incoherent | the seating of HAYES in 1876 this friendramblings of any crank, enthusiast or im. ship had an important bearing and impracticable fellow who happens to be pressed itself deeply upon the history of within the reach of one of the exec- this country. I will not attempt to say just utive departments and can persuade how it made itself decisively felt, but I one of its heads to get the matter printed as have reason to believe that had it a public document. There are said to be not been for the personal relations

the remotest promise of a vote in him. the world and employs 2300 people. Here labor to drive this from the president's tons upon tons of matter are set up which it mind, but finally he gave up the idea and is never supposed that any human being will WAYNE McVeagn of Pennsylvania was ever read, embracing the dullest details of placed at the head of the Department of judicial proceedings, tiresome speculations Justice. on agriculture, complicated charts, maps | President ARTHUR also took a Democrat and plates, computations in astronomy, and as his close personal friend-Senator

elemented by a deficiency appropriation.

restored to its legitimate purposes.



enter the renewal of every one of its sub-

rule to discontinue every subscription upon | regretted.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE wishes to have paper that readers cannot do without. your friends to subscribe with you.

cents each. Either club will entitle you to on the judiciary. a free copy for a corresponding length of | In the present Senate, CAMERON of Penn-

OUR DIMINISHING EXPORTS.

In the same months last year they were O'Neil and Cogswell of Massachusetts. \$26,197,798. If this falling off of \$8,130,- There is no more question about the Repub-311 in two months was not one of the re- licanism of Cogswell than there is about sults of the McKinley tariff, will our prothe Democracy of O'Nen; but, although on at a price so low that there is no longer any leading to pay tax and save sale by the town of course the tax and save sale by the town of course the can sue you on his note if he desires. The second

only to secure 3 subscribers at itself an inordinately high tariff-a perfect ine, and, although they agree to disagree GLOBE one year), in order to \$26,197,798 in January and February, 1890, closer than those of any other two members that the new robbery has caused in two nonths an additional loss of market for more than \$8,000,000 of American productions. At this rate the yearly loss would be something like \$50,000,000; and this is by no means the only or the chief loss resulting from McKinlevism. It is but a trifle compared with the other losses.

The chief exports of this country are the therefore, that chiefly suffer from this decline of exports. How long will they endure it before they rise up in a solid mass against the party that thus persistently robs them not only on what they buy, but of their market for the surplus they have to

THE BEST WATCHES FOR LITTLE

Have you read THE GLOBE offer to supply genuine Waltham or Elgin watches at bottom prices? You will find it in the last col-

umn of this page. The movements and cases are the best and the prices are wonderfully low, as you will find when you consult any jeweller. THE WEEKLY GLOBE warrants movements and cases to be exactly as repre-

sented. Now is the time to buy, as the bottom in prices has been reached. Prices at wholesale may be advanced at any time, without previous notice to us.

CURIOUS FRIENDSHIPS OF PUBLIC MEN.

The personal friendships of public men are full of interest. There is no separscriber, will send a list of 10 or a ation in the public eye of the life known dozen names of persons in his or her to the world and the private life of neighborhood, THE WEEKLY GLOBE the individual. Yet some of the sincerest will be thankful. We will send a and most tender attachments have and do sample copy free to each. Write exist between men whose political opinions are as far apart as the poles. Generally speaking these attachments

grow from some strong similarity of taste; in each case it is worthy of remark that respect. Such was the friendship of the late President GARFIELD and ex-Represen tative John Randolph Tucker of Virginia. Both were brilliant members of their own parties. They were masters as well as rivals in oratory. Tucker is a genial, polished satesman of the Old Dominion, a life-long Democrat, devoted to the principles of his documents will have been turned over to party; while GARFIELD's Republicanism was of the intense, uncompromising tatives to be delivered to ex-members of type that is characteristic of the Western Reserve. Yet from the first they were mu-The most extensive machinery for waste | tually attracted towards each other, and in maintained by the government is found in the opening years of their service in Con-

now in print 70,000 copies of a new book on of James A. Garrield and John

breeding horses, printed for the personal RANDOLPH TUCKER at that time, use of members of Congress, which no RUTHERFORD B. HAYES would never have more belong in the category of public docu- held the office of president of the United ments than would a work on yachting. States. That opinion is, I know, shared by Yet these 70,000 books are to be sent free men who are conversant with the facts as at the public expense to clubmen, horse they occurred at the time. So close was this jeckeys, liverymen, farmers or whoever has | bond of friendship that shortly after his election President GARFIELD made up his The government printing office is proba- mind to appoint Tucker his attorney-genbly the largest establishment of its kind in eral. It took a great deal of hard, persistent

as his close personal friend—Senator complish all this what would more of it not paper?"

Word you mind to bring me a morning accomplish? The drop in sugar may be an argument for free trade, but it is certainly not an argument for protection.

The expense of this department of waste, which was \$1,983,447 in 1881, has been tradily increasing. Next year an expendi-

his power as an orator unexcelled on the when the town was being bombarded by a The reckless waste to which the Govern- Democratic side of the Senate chamber. ment printing office is devoted is becoming ARTHUR was naturally inclined to be cona greater and greater scandal. An annual ciliatory, VEST is the ideal of a combative outlay of \$3,421,649, largely for books that partisan. The little Missourian would get up scarcely any sane man was ever known to and fight a buzz-saw before breakfast read, is among the most conspicuous of the and thank one for introducing him to the many methods by which the substance of machine. Yet these two men, so different the people is systematically squandered in their make-up, both physically and temcontinued until President ARTHUR's death. are plundered. Seemingly they had but one taste in common-they were both enthusiastic and accomplished anglers. They were inseparable companions upon their fishing trips, and dent ARTHUR was postponed because Mr. VEST could not make it convenient to ac-

company him. The personal friendship of Thomas B. REED and the late SAMUEL J. RANDALL grew out of the respect which they held and always manifested towards each other. It their widely different abilities and grew the jovial side of life, although on occasion | justly. he can be as savage as any of our public men. RANDALL, on the other hand, was scribers, and always feels as happy as he impressed with the responsibilities of public looks in the portrait above, which was taken office so that he seldom had time to think author of "Looking Backward" gets while he was entering renewals. Now is the time for many to renew, as more than friends, and during their service this is the last copy that subscribers in ar- in the House together no word was ever rears will receive, according to THE GLOBE spoken between them which was afterwards

The friendship of Senators THURMAN and EDMUNDS is historic. They were more than every reader become a life subscriber, and, friends—they were cronics. A similarity of to secure life subscribers, tries to make a tastes and abilities undoubtedly drew them together. They were inseparable compan-When you renew, please ask some of ions in the Senate and old-timers will the "protected industries," brought in toremember that ex-Senator EATON of Con- help elevate American labor. With a little effort on the part of any one | necticut was always counted when it was of your family you can get 3 yearly sub- desired to make up a quorum of the comscribers, new or old, at \$1 each, or 3 sub- mittee on dark glassware which made its to cheap clothes, and thus a whole train of scribers for the balance of the year at 60 headquarters in the room of the committee

sylvania and BUTLER of South Carolina have been chums for years This is a case where the friendship of the There has been a good deal of cheap talk father was transmitted to the son. Old from Republican orators and newspapers to Simon Cameron was very friendly with the effect that the McKinley bill had not BUTLER during his term in the Senate diminished exports, which the tariff re- and when his son Don succeeded him the formers said would be its secondary effect. intimacy was transferred. They are tions when a yea and nay vote is taken uary our exports amounted to \$18,067,487. last two years between Representatives ectionist friends tell us what did cause it? opposite sides of the political fence, they The tariff which was in force before the have often helped each other within the unfinished. Under this offer you have McKinley monstrosity became a law was past two years. Their friendship is genuwere much smaller than they would have of the Bay State delegation. Politics somebeen had trade been more free. But saying times makes strange bed-fellows-mighty nothing about that old robbery, it appears agreeable ones, too, in such cases as these.

THE PURCHASE OF PLANT FOOD

Is the title of ANDREW H. WARD'S contribution to appear next week. It is an. This is the ordinary small room. other paper of the series written to show the farmer how he can prepare his fertilizers himself at the lowest cost. The series is important, and should be read carefully, products of its farms. It is the farmers, for its information will do much to make farming pay.

THE SUGAR TAX.

The stuff the Republican papers are giving headed or extremely insincere.

the price of sugar to consumers, and they charges. actually have the stupidity or the effrontery

gism: (1.) The tariff tax on sugar was abol- can do it. We credit our Republican contemporaries postage on samples. with too much intelligence to suppose for a

moment that they do not see that the case | Mass. of sugar proves exactly the reverse of what MAINE'S PROMISING COMPOSER. they pretend. We must therefore assume that they are deliberately trying to deceive He is Studying Under Benjamin Godard the thoughtless among their readers.

Of course the plain fact is that the Mc-Kinley bill, while in the main a high pro- of Wayne, in Maine. He has been in Paris tectionist measure, was, in the sugar sched-the Boston Conservatory of Music. His ule, a free trade bill; for it abolished the object in going to Paris was to study the tariff tax on this article. Therefore the organ and the theory of music generally, benefit of cheapness, resulting from this and particularly composition.

free-trade section, is not, an illustration of Since he has been there he has studied free-trade section, is not an illustration of the benefits of protection, but an illustration of the benefits of free trade.

article has been such a benefit to the people. they are accompanied by profound mutual how much greater would be the benefit if other tariff taxes were taken off?

THE SECOND WINNING STORY In THE GLOBE contest for prizes for stories, written by boys and girls, is "When

the Little Feet Went Home," by JESSIE M. HEINER. It will appear next week.

THE TREATY WITH ITALY

According to the treaty between the United States and Italy, "the citizens of each of the high contracting parties shall receive in the States and Territories of the other the most constant protection and ecurity for their persons and property, and shall enjoy in this respect the same rights and privileges as are or shall be granted to the natives, on their submitting themselves to the conditions imposed on the natives.'

The Italian government should study this section and learn what it means. If there were any Italian subjects killed at New Orleans they did receive the same protection that the naturalized ones got-which wasn't much, it must be confessed. Our government is not called upon to pension the families of American citizens who may be murdered, either. Then why indemnify the families of slain Italians? And the men who did the killing at New Orleans are not saved from punishment because the men they killed were Italian subjects. In short, there was not and is not now any discrimination against the subjects of King Hum-BERT. His majesty should keep cool and

EDITORIAL POINTS.

reflect on these things.

Of course it is something of an item in families when sugar goes down two cents a pound. If a little liberty in trade will accomplish all this what would more of it not

and even this will doubtless have to be sup-

Eggs are eight cents a dozen higher than they were last year at this time. Just about the McKinley tax with the inevitable extras added. Free trade in sugar enables the people to

save two or three cents a pound on their purchases. When the people reflect that the tariff still taxes some 3000 articles, they away. The public printing office should be peramentally, struck up a friendship which will begin to realize how rapaciously the It is now conceded that every electora

vote in the South will be cast for the Demo-cratic candidate in 1892. The force bill, though it didn't pass, destroyed all Republimore than one proposed expedition of Presi- can hopes of conciliating any section of the South for years to come

Of course free wool would reduce the price of clothing just as free sugar has reduced the price of sugar.

England seems to be treating Newfound land like a shivering, isolated dependant ommenced with the mutual admiration of whom she fancies nobody else wants and whose cries are not worth paying any attention to. Newfoundland deserves either to steadily stronger, REED is apt to look upon enjoy home rule or else to be taken care of

> EDWARD BELLAMY declares that he has not made anything at all like the money there's nothing in it.

It looks now as if the Chinese government would refuse to receive Minister BLAIR. Oh, please do!

An incipient civil war seems to be smouldering in the coke regions of Pennsylvania. The Poles, Slavs and Hungarians who exist in that State on the very lowest level of civilization are the direct importations of

It is cheap sugar now, but who knows how soon the temptations of spring may lead on social deterioration be set in motion, on the President's theory that cheap things make cheap men and women?

WALL PAPER GIVEN AWAY.

The Globe Protects Its Subscribers from Another Trust, and Helps Them to Beautify Their Homes.

It is not necessary to buy costly stuffs with laboriously worked designs, or to This assertion was probably based on the almost always seen together in Washing- fresco, or to paint the bare walls of a room usual high-protection statistics - sheer ton and always pair upon political ques- in order to make them pleasing to yourself and your triends. Art has expended so The official figures for the first two in the Senate. Quite as remark- much thought and skill upon wall paper, has reduced exports. In January and Febwern Representatives and secured such rich effects, that you can pay my tax to the town and interest on first more ruary our exports amounted to \$18.067.487. last two years between Representatives vie with the most expensively decorated ones of your neighbor in artistic value and can the holder of second mortgage do? attractiveness.

> And you can buy wall paper of The Globe reason for having the walls of any room mortgage must pay up the first if he wishes to stay in. You can receive samples from which to

select a desirable pattern, and order from robbery of the people-and the exports of upon politics, their personal relations are the pattern, without the trouble and expense of a journey out of town.

bundles only, and include enough yards to me damages? What would be the first thing for me to do? paper a room that does not have any doors or windows in it, and there will be no diviation from the following sizes: No. 1 contains enough paper to furnish a

room 11x9x8, or 320 square feet in all. No. 2 will paper a medium-sized room of

14x11x9, or 450 square feet. No. 3 will paper a large room of 18x14x9, or 576 square feet.

Prices are as follows: Lot No. 1, \$1.75. Lot No. 2, \$2.25.

Lot No. 3, \$2.75. The prices include a border nine inches their readers just now about the sugar deep. The paper will be sent by express, duties proves one of two things. It proves the charge to be paid by the purchaser, but that they are either extraordinarily thick. orders of \$25 and upward will be sent free to any railway station in the United States. They are in high glee because the re- By getting up a club to buy wall paper you put an attack moval of the tariff tax on sugar has reduced | can take advantage of this and save express

With each order will be sent complete to claim that as a vindication of protection- and explicit instructions, enabling any one to prepare the wall, make the paste and to prepare the wall, make the paste and debts except in certain cases not like the above, and hang the paper as well as any workman if husband is of sufficient ability he can be made to

ished by the McKinley bill, and has resulted No orders will be received unless the subin reducing the price of sugar. (2.) The scriber has sent for samples and selected a McKinley bill was a protective bill. (3.) pattern, or patterns. To receive samples Therefore, protection makes things cheaper. | every subscriber must send 5 cents to prepay

Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston.

in Paris.

Mr. Homer A. Norris comes from the town

under Mr. Dubois, organist at the Madelene, fiers' ends frequently bled, causing me much trouble a man for whom he expresses the most un- By mere chance, last December, I bought a piece of tion of the benefits of free trade.

bounded admiration, both as a man and as a castile soap, and have used nothing since in washing off the tariff tax from this one musician; also with Guilmant, the greatest ing. Latterly have, on going to bed, moistened my



HOMER NORRIS.

of French organists, who plays at the Trinite and with Gigout, organist at St. Augustin Just now he is studying composition under Mr. Benjamin Godard. Gounod is his

An Embarrassing Request. [Texas Siftings.]

A young clergyman of this city makes it a practice to visit the prisoners in jail and give them good advice. Just as he was taking his departure a few days ago, one of the inmates called the philanthropist back and said: "Are you coming to see us again?"
"Yes, in a few days."
"Would you mind to bring me a morning



Prognostication in Poetry.

To the Editor of The Globe: The following lines may not be found very easis in any library of the city, and I take it on myself, as an old-time subscriber to the "People's Column," to send them for a purpose. They are the lines of my early school days in a distant clime, but within the

The hollow winds begin to blow,
The clouds look black, the glass is low.
The soot falls down, the spaniels sleep,
And spiders from their cobwebs creep. Last night the sun went pale to bed, The moon in halo hid her head. The boding shepherd heaves a sigh, To see a rainbow span the sky. The walls are damp, the ditches smell; Closed to the pink-eyed pimpernel. Loud quack the ducks, the peacocks cry; The distant hills are looking night How restless are the snorting swine, The busy flies disturb the kine. Low o'er the grass the swallow wings The cricket, too, how sharp he sings! Puss on the hearth with velvet paws, Sits wiping o'er her whiskered jaws. Through the clear stream the fishes rise. And nimbly catch the incautious files. The glowworm, numerous and bright, Illumined the decoy dell last night. At dusk the squalid toad was seen

Hopping and crawling o'er the gree Twill surely rain, I see with sorrow, Our jaunt must be put off tomorro beg to advise Sailor Brownsley and more of ou her prophets to remember the above signs when redicting a storm on such a day as Easter Sunday

A Cough Medicine. To the Editor of The Globe:

As so many are afflicted with coughs and colds I send you a valuable cough medicine recipe for the benefit of the public; 1 oz. hoarhound. 1 oz. senna. 1 oz. skunk's cabbage 1 oz. liquorice (wood).

teep in water, drain it and boil in molasses; add sugar and make it more palatable.

Would Try Another, I have been married 18 years. My husband left me nine years ago; hav'nt heard of him nor seen him during that time. Can I get married without a divorce?

Yes, but it will be void if your husband is alive.

ould not venture; better have a divorce.

What Will They Do Then? I bought a house 13 months ago. I am unable t

The usual thing in such cases is for the first mor

The Spoiled Dress. In walking along one of our nice streets yesterday my dress happened to sweep against the bottom of a ragged and very rough zine water spout, and tore it

as easy as if it were a razor. Will you please tell me if I could not make the owner of the house pay You could make demand and then sue. I cannot

say whether you would be successful Canadian Judgment.

A party in Canada has a judgment against me for 1. Can he seize my four-horse team, having no other means to support my family?

2. Can he seize my wages, about \$150 a month?

3. Could I give a bill of sale on my horses in case he seizes upon them; if so, has said bills to be re

4. By giving a note, payable on demand, to about the amount of my monthly wages, to the man I am working for, would that be sufficient to protect the ame in case he can seize?

3 and 4. If you did not owe the parties you make

bill and note to it would not do you any good.

Wife's Liability. If a wife owns real estate which her husband wishes her to sell and she refuses, can the grocer put an attachment upon her estate for bill? Since this bill was due her husband has left her and refuses to support both wife and children unless she sells. Can she compel him to pay her bills when she refuses to go where he is? ONE WHO IS ANXIOUS.

Wife's estate cannot be held to pay her husband's support his wife and children.

The Dog that Bites.

1. Can the injured party kill the dog, or can he 2. If injured party had killed dog at time of the attack would be have been liable to suit therefor?

3. Can suit be brought for damages? Is there any law fixing damages for a dog's bite? 4. If the dog is allowed to run at large again can he be shot on sight? If he is ever seen upon land of injured party, or on land occupied by injured party,

can the dog be shot? 1 and 2. No.

4. No.
5. If the dog, again outside of his owner's enclose ure, makes an attack upon any person, he can be

To the Editor of The Globe:

How One Man Was Surprised. To the Editor of The Globe:

In reply to "Compositor," I will say that for years in cold weather my hands have cracked and my finfingers and rubbed the soap well into them. It has been a thankful surprise to find how great an im-provement there has been, scarcely a crack since the first two weeks of its use. Enticements for the Muskrat.

It is often customary to set the trap without bait, placing it in front of the hole in the bank where the muskrat makes his home. Where bait is used, fish, such as minnows and chub, or meat, answers the hunters' purpose very well.—[ED. A CHANCE TO BUY TEASPOONS

That Look Like Silver, Will Last as Long as Silver, and That Every One Will Recommend. By arrangement for a limited time THE WEEKLY GLOBE is enabled to offer sub-

scribers only an opportunity to secure beautiful and durable teaspoons that cannot be distinguished from solid silver spoons except by an expert. They are made by the Oneida Community of a composition metal that will take the

place of silver largely in the manufacture of silver goods when its qualities become known. They are subjected to the most severe tests without discovery of their nature. The spoons represent the plain silver teaspoons that in the good old days were made out of silver dollars. They are thin, with square-tipped ends, and may be engraved

SAILOR SONGS.

Words and Music of Some Genuine "Shanties."

They Inspire Jack to Pull and Haul When Nothing Else Will.

Not All of Them Can be Printed, but The All Are Lively.

The clipper bark Argenta was lying at the wharf at the little Danish port of Ivigtut, in the south of Greenland, almost ready to begin taking in her cargo. The one thing to same zone as Massachusetts, and were called "The Signs of Rain." Here they go, without any particular regard to the punctuation:

be done was to heave in the off-shore bow mooring cable. A heavy hawser had been made fast to the cable as a runner to get made fast to the cable as a runner to get the end on board, and the hawser had then to be hove in by the windlass. The crew of the bark were all lively young fellows, but this was a long pull, and they were already

tired from work previously done.

The arms of the windlass wagged slowly up and down, says John B Spears in the New York Sun, while the coils of hawser around the barrel of the windlass could scarcely be seen to move, so slowly did the machine turn round. The mate had said, "Now, then, shake 'er up lively." "Once more." "Down our side." "Why in hell don't you throw your weight on her over and other encouraging sailor remarks, but all to no effect. To the purser it looked as if midnight would come before the ship could be properly made fast, and so it seemed to the rest as well.

What to do to hurry matters no one present but the second mate knew. He was a square-built Norwegian, with a voice that could be heard fore and aft in a cyclone. He waited till the mate's profanity was found useless, and then began to sing, plaintively: Oh, where are you going to, my pretty maid?

The effect was magical. As the last words of the line were uttered every member of the crew drew in a long breath, and in answer to the officer's question sang tumul-Again the officer asked:

Oh, where are you going to, my pretty maid?" And the crew responded: We're bound to Rio Grande. Then all hands made the welkin ring with the chorus: Away, Rio! Away, Rio!

So fare you well, My pretty young girl, We're bound to Rio Grande. We're bound to Rio Grande.

No landsman with any fancy for sea stories could have listened to the song without intense interest. Here was a genuine "shantie," a real song of the sea.

Clark Russell, the famous writer of sea songs, has told the world what sailors do not sing. Some other writers of less repute have tried to do the same thing. One or two have written discourses on the sweetness of the real sea songs. But here is the thing itself, with the music, and the reader can judge for himself what a sea song is:

RIO GRANDE. BOTTO SPECE

where are you going to, my pretty maid We're

bound to Ri-o Grande. A-way, Ri - o, a-WALL CLEVE

way. Ri- o. Oh, fare you well, my

pretty young girl, we're bound to Ri-o Grande

As was said, the effect of the shantle on he men was magical. Not only did they oin in on the chorus lines with voices that choed from the gray rocks of the mountain

join in on the chorus lines with voices that echoed from the grayrocks of the mountain behind the settlement: they threw their weight on the windlass brakes till the iron rattled and banged under the efforts, and the hawser came rolling in as never before on that voyage.

Moreover, it was the first time the crew had indulged in a shantle during the voyage. From St. John, N. B., to lvigtut there had been singing enough in the dog watches when the watch below, having nothing to do, sat in the forecastle, and while one squeezed the breath out of an old accordion the rest sang—what does the reader suppose? Songs they had learned at the mission chirches—"Pull for the shore, sailor," "Hold the Fort," and such others as had movement and life in the tunes, but the slow-moving minor refrains seem never to have been committed to memory. The purser in making note of these things came to the hasty conclusion that the old-fashioned shanty, like the old-fashioned Yankee sailor, had gone out of the business, and his mistake in that was one commonly made by travellers; they draw conclusions from scant facts.

The balance of the song was as follows, but each line was repeated and followed by the chorus as given above:

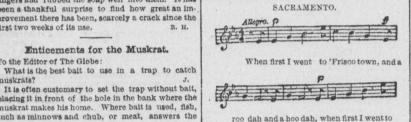
"Tm going out milking, sir," she said.
"May I go with you, my pretty maid?"

"I'm going out milking, sir," she said. "May I go with you, my pretty maid?"
"Oh, yes, if you wish to, sir," she said. "What is your father, my pretty maid? "He's a kicker-out in a t'eater, sir," she said. "What is your fortune, my fair maid?"
"My face is my fortune, sir," she said. "Then I can't marry you, my fair maid."
"Well, nobody asked you to, sir," she said.

"Well, nobody asked you to, sir," she said.

Sung as it was at the top of the voices of the men, the wonder to the unaccustomed was that they did not get out of breath, and so be unable to work at all; but instead of that, when the first shantie was ended a new one was begun.

This was the one evolved during the old clipper ship days, when the gold excitement was sending no end of people and stores to the Golden Gate. No sooner had the last echo of "Rio Grande" died out than the shantie men began the following:



'Fris - co town, and a hoo dah, doo dah day By Price Con

Oh! There's plenty of gold, so I've been told, on the banks of Sac - ra men to

Blow, boys, blow, to Cal - i - for - ni

Only the first two lines of this shantie may be printed, but each line being repeated and sung with a chorus, takes place of a stanza in an ordinary song:

When first I went to 'Frisco town I was drinking and gambling all day long

I'll take yer advance and give ye a chance For to go to sea once more. The origin of the last shantie given is easily traced, while the adopting of the old lines of the milkmaid song was a natural thing for Jack to do. The fact that a pretty maid was the subject of the song was

enough to endear it to the heart of the sailor, for the stories of Jack's galiantry are all founded on facts. But why the follow-ing became popular is more difficult to imagine until one has heard it:

SANTA ANNA.

ray, San-ta An - na! Oh, San-ta An-na Reserved 12.

Won the day a-long the plains of Mex-i-co. The opening lines of the song are:
Oh, Santa Anna won the day,
He won the day at Monterey.

Oh, Santa Anna won the day,
He won the day at Monterey.

Thereafter the song tells what a great
fighter Santa Anna was. Perhaps Jack likes
the song because, like most other people in
the world, he loves a good fighter, such as
Santa Anna was, but the chances are that
the song is popular because it can be sung a
line at a time with the chorus words repeated after every line, and further because
the tune gives the crew a chance to use their
lungs vigorously.

Curiously enough, although every sailor
on the vessel had no end of shanties, and
could sing snatches of them, there was but
one other shantie which they sang at the
capstan, pump or windlass, and that was
the one they sang just once—when getting
up anchor for home:

We're homeward bound for London town.
Goodby, fare ye well,
Goodby, fare ye well,

Goodby, fare ye well. We're homeward bound for London town, Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound.

When we pull into London docks. Goodby, fare ye well, Goodby, fare ye well. The ladies will come down in flocks Hurrah, me boys, we're homeward bound. They had two topsail halliard shanties, towever, that were interesting, and were ung whenever the topsails were set after a torm. The more popular was one relating o what Jack considers a most refreshing ubject—whiskey. It runs thus:

Oh, whiskey is the life of man,

Oh whiskey! Oh whiskey!

Oh, whiskey! Oh, whiskey! Oh, whiskey is the life of man, Oh, whiskey for me, Johnny. I drink good whiskey when I can.

I drink good whiskey when I can, Thereafter the song goes on to tell that whiskey killed the shantie man's poor old dad. It also made his mother mad and then sent his sister to the bad. Last of all it ruined Jack himself, and sent him to sea in a condition to be deplored by all good sailors. Nevertheless, "whiskey makes the best of tea, and if you don't like it give it to me."

Oh, whiskey! Oh, whiskey!

me."
In the other shanties the men kept the windless, pump or capstan going all the time, but in the topsail halliard shanties the men stood still while the leader sang his little line, and then they pulled till their eyes popped, when they joined in the charge. Among the other songs which the sailors ould sing a part was one that had these

Yeo! hay! Roll a man down, Oh, give us some time to roll a man down A popular shantle among negro crew inegroes being about the only real American sailors affoat, runs thus, omitting repetitions.

Shenado' I lub yo' daughtahs, Whoa, dah, boun' away 'cross de wil' Missour Foh seben long yeahs I co'ted Sahly, Whoa, dah, rollin' ribber. seben mo' an' I cuddent git 'er,

tions: Shenado' is me native valley,

Whoa, dah, rollin' ribber.

Haul the bowlin', The bowlin' haul.

Renzo was no sailor

Seben long yeahs I was a 'Frisco tradah, Whoa, dah, rollin 'ribber Foh seben mo' was a Texas rangah, Whoa, dah, boun' away 'cross de Among other fragments of song an norus, interesting because characteristic

Whoa, dah, boun' away 'cross de wil' Missou

re these: To me hi rigajig are you most done Whoa, clear de track, let the bulgine run. Haul the bowlin', The Black Ball bowlin',

My Renzo, boys, my Renzo! An' he shipped aboard a whaler, My Renzo, boys, my Penzo!

Old Mr. Stormalong is a favorite character in the sea song. He would have seemed an unlovely character—"he was an unmoral old cuss," as a sailor said in discussing the story with the writer; but he had one characteristic that endeared him to the hearts of all old salts. He might kick a man from the poop deck to the forecastle head now and then; he might emphasize his remarks with a belaving pin; he might train up apprentices with the end of the main brace, but "he gave his sea boys plenty o' rum," and thereat the crew join in the chorus with a yell, "Aye, aye, aye, aye, Mister Stormalong," "Hanging Johnnie" has obtained a My Renzo, boys, my Penzo!

thereat the crew join in the chorus with a yell. "Aye, aye, aye, aye, aye, Mister Stormalong." "Hanging Johnnie" has obtained a place in sea songs because of a chorus that has a double meaning. The shantle man tells how he hanged his father, whereat the crew shouts hilariously: "Hurrah, heighho!" and then when he repeats the story of his crime, they say, "Hang, boys, hang." It is a rope-hauling song, and simply puts into form pleasing to the sailors a common order from the mates of seagoing ships.

On the main yard when the sail is to be rolled up snug and made fast, the weight of canvas is all that the crew can handle. They sometimes relieve the strain by getting a good hold of the sail and then singing:

Way - hoy - hoy-hoy, my wife she's a

beg - gar for gin. They whoop up the sail at the word "gin," and it must be terribly iced up if they do not get it on top the yard at the end of that chorus. Another version of that yardarm shantie is Way, hay, hay, hay, We'll pay Patsy Doyle for his boots.

The shantie man of a crew is commonly an interesting character in more respect than one. If he is to be popular with all hands he must not only be able to sing, but to improvise on every occasion rhymes that will fit the tunes they sing. A sample of the Argenta man's improvising was this:

We'll go to Arsuk and we'll have a dance. We'll go to Arsuk and we'll have a dance, Where the girls are all dressed in short sealskin pants.

They didn't go to Arsuk as they had hoped to do, but these lines with others less polite always followed the last line of "Rio Grande" while the vessel was in port.

But one form of sea singing remains to be considered, and that is really not singing. Every time two or more men haul on a rope one of them must sing out or make some sort of a noise so that the combined strength of all may be exerted as a unit. These sounds can be heard on almost any day among the sailing vessels along South st., although the regular shanties are probably never heard there. Jack never sings a shantie either in port like New York, in the forecastle, or in the boarding-house. But when he wants to unite the efforts of his mates on a rope he uses such syllables as "He-o hay," "He-yo ho," and so on.

NEITHER WRITTEN NOR PRINTED. A Curious Book, with Vellum Letters mail for \$1.85.

Pasted on Blue Paper.

finest veilum and pasted on blue paper.

[Illustrated American.] The Prince de Ligne is the possessor of a by mail for \$2.35. curiosity of literature. It is a book that is "How can that be?" you ask. Well, the letters are all cut out of the

The book is as easy to read as if printed The book is as easy to read as if printed from the clearest type. The precision with which these small characters are cut excites infinite admiration for the patience of the author. The book, by the way, bears the title "Liber Passienis Nostri Jesu Christi, cum characteribus null materia composits." The Book of the Passion of Our Jesus Christ, with characters not composed of any material.

The German Emperor Rudolph II. is said to have offered in 1640 the enormous sum of 11,000 ducats for this curious work of art. Strangely enough the book hears the English arms, though it is supposed never to have been in England.

Or hunting case, men's or ladies' size; also state price. Order chains on a separate state price. Order chains on a separate stip.

(2) This offer is open only to subscribers. Any subscriber to THE WEEKLY GLOBE may buy all the watches he wishes for himself or his friends.

(3) No subscription is included in the price paid.

(4) Every watch sent out will be in perfect order. If it is damaged in the mails, sent it back within 24 hours and it will be repaired free of charge.

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The Globe AND SAVE MONEY.

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Over one-half of the people of the United States must buy by mail, or wait for weeks and months before they can get to a storekeeper. Not one-

before they can get to a storekeeper. Not one-quarter are within reach of a store where they can make any selection, and the chances are that they do not know where to send for what they want with any certainty that they will be hon-

The WEEKLY GLOBE believes that it is doing a public service when it offers genuine Waltham and Elgin watches to its subscribers at prices which put accurate timekeepers within the reach

The WEEKLY GLOBE can furnish any style of watch made at Waltham or Elgin, but from the many different styles it has selected a few which represent exceptional value for the money invested. There are half a dozen great case companies in the country that make solid gold, gold-filled, silver and nickel-silver cases. Every one knows what a solid gold or a solid silver case is, and The Weekly Globe assares its readers that the gold-filled and nickel-silver cases are fast driving the old-fashioned "solid" cases out of the market. A gold-filled case is made by rolling two plates of solid gold upon a plate of fine composi-tion metal. A nickel-silver case is made of a composition of nickel and other metals, and it is

solid, not a plated case.

We now come to our offers. All our watches are stem-winding and setting. OFFER NO. I. A seven jewelled Waltham or Elgin movement

balance and hardened hair spring, cased as follows: Open face. Hunting.12.95 \$16.50 graved

of the latest pattern, patent pinion, compensation

OFFER NO. 2. A full (15) jewelled Waltham or Elgin nickel movement, patent regulator, compensation bal-ance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring har-dened and tempered in form, 4 pairs jewels in

settings, cased as follows: Open face. Hunting.17.65 In 14k gold filled 20-year case....20.00 In 14k gold filled 20-year case en-....22.40

OFFER NO. 3. A full (15) jewelled movement, from one of the great factories at Waltham or Elgin, adjusted at the factory to heat, cold and pesi-tion, full nickel compensation balance, patent safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, hardened and tempered in form. Upon this movement time and money have been literally squandered to bring it

to perfection. This movement comes cased as In nickel silver case... In solid 14k. gold case, 40 dwt.... In solid coin silver (3-oz.) case....

LADIES' WATCHES. Offer No. 4. A handsome movement, ladies' size, 7 jewels,

compensation balance and safety pinion, from one of the great factories at Waltham or Elgin, cased as follows: solid gold, 14k., 171/2 to 19 dwt. case, en.

graved..... 24.00

Offer No. 5.

A! magnificent 13-jewelled movement (3 prs. in settings), with compensation balance and all other improvements, cased as follows: In gold-filled 15-year case, engraved......\$18.90 n solid gold, 14k., 171/2 to 19 dwt. case, en-

The demand for watch chains has made it easier

.. 28.00

to supply than to refuse it. After the examination of a large number of styles and qualities the following chains have been selected: They are all of genuine rolled gold, and they are made by rolling solid plates of gold around a piece of wire, which is then drawn out to the size wanted for the chain. The genuine rolled plate wears for years, but the market is flooded with cheap imitations in electroplate and fire gilt that must be No. 1 is a men's chain, with twisted open links, known as a "trace chain." It has a beautiful bar

No. 2 is a men's chain with links twisted closely together, known as a 'curb chain." It also has an attachment for a charm, and is a very showy chain indeed. Sent by mail for \$2.50.

No. 3 is a ladies' fob-chain, with close links and pendant in the shape of a berry made of gold beads. Sent by mail for \$1.95. No. 4 is like No. 3, with pendant in the shape

of a cube made of golden lace work. Sent by

No. 5 is a ladies' fob-chain made of woven wire,

and an attachment for a charm, sent by mail for

with pendant in the shape of an open fan. Sent POINTS TO REMEMBER.

(1) In ordering, give number of offer and state whether you wish open-face or hunting case, men's or ladies' size;

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Tramp—Well, I've had nothing but work ffered me since I struck this town.

Ilivered at your Post Office free on receipt of price.

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BOSTON, MASS.

with the initials of the owner.

For a limited time these teaspoons will be sold to subscribers of THE WEEKLY GLOBE at \$3.30 per dozen (plain) by registered mail, \$3.80 for initials of two letters on each spoon, and \$4.05 for three letters.

A half-dozen plain will be sent by registered mail for \$1.80, with one or two initials for \$2.25. Orders for a half-dozen are preferred by the makers, as it gives them a wider field from which to gather public opinion. Address THE WEEKLY GLOBE, Boston, Mass.

Just as She Could'nt Understand Why.

[Rehoboth sunday Herald.]

Mrs. Porkly—I often wonder how people

When hist levent to what of such day long.

The rhyme is not so good as it might be, and some poets might object to the number of syllables in the second line, but the soul of the sailorman rises superior to rhyme and feet if only the sentiment touches a responsive chord in his breast. The experience of the song writer who evolved Sacramento had been of a character to touch Jack's heart, and Jack adopted the shantic as his own. It is said to be the most popular of all songs. Jack, according to this shantie, not only gambled and got drunk when first be went to 'Frisco town, but he did all the other foolish and evil things that sailors do in port. He finally fell into the hands of a policeman from whom he escaped on the intervention of a kind-hearted crimp, who, as the song relates, said sympathetically to the destitutes sailor:

I'll take yer advance and give ye a chance Had Got All Over Work. (5) It will take from 3 to 10 days to [Munsey's Weekly.]
Philantrophist—What's the matter?
Tramp—Nervous prostration!
Philantrophist—Impossible. That disease fill each order.

the pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be costive or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use, so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

Send all orders to

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Italy's Protest Against New

Orleans Lynching. Sheriff's Deputies Shoot Hungarians

The Alliance in New England-Notes From All Quarters.

in Pennsylvania.

WASHINGTON, March 31 .- Baron Fava presented to the State Department his recall by the Italian government, and has de. shore.

thorties at Washington answered that the constitution of the United States gave but limited powers to the Federal government in regard to interference with the various States of the Union, but the United States government affirmed its good intentions in the matter.

The answer from Washington being regarded as was existance with the various to the completed these battle ships, although not quite as heavy as those of the total washington being regarded as was existance.

The answer from Washington being regarded as unsatisfactory, Italy instructed Bazon Fava, on March 27, to press the two original demands made upon the United States government, and, in the event of his falling to obtain satisfaction, to leave Washington en conge, after consigning the care of the legation at Washington to the charge of the first secretary.

"When completed these battle ships, although not quite as heavy as those of the many will be superior to them in effectiveness.

"The Vesuvius is the only dynamite cruiser in the world, and if she could drop one of her deadly shells aboard an Italian ironclad, all danger from the latter would be over."

DEADLY WORK.

other ministers, everal of whom have been trying to induce the Italian premier, the Marquis di Rudii, to be less hasty. The idea of war is scoued in Rome in diplomatic and government excles. Even Baron Fava's final withdrawal, a not definitely decided upon. It is said that even if Baron Fava is withdrawn, it will be done only as the most forcible protest known in diplomacy, and not as a forerunner of conflict between the United States and Itar.

It is said that the 'resident and his advisers are very much grathied over the receipt of the latest mesage from Premier di Rudini, which was a suject of consideration at the cabinet meeing Friday. They are inclined to think that it indicates an early settlement of the dipomatic war.

The Record of the Assassins. A close examination of the record of the 11 alleged assassins disclose the fact that all but four of the 11 slain by the mob were registered voters, either by Wrth or naturalization. The four others, hom Consul Corte claims as entitled to the protection of Corte claims as entitled to the protection of the Italian government, are Tahina, Bagnetto, Monasterio and Comitez. The first-named is found to have been a weer in the parish of St. Charles. Bagnettois proven to have been a fugitive murdererfrom Palermo, and a member of the Espotto band of highwaymen. Marchesi was a wteran of Garribaldi's army, but he fled from alermo while charged with murdering semale. Trahina was also a robber in Sidy. Of Comitez nobody seems to know anyting.

PUBLIC OPINION.

been allowed for the proper diplomatic correspondence. I think Minister Fava has been directed to take this step because the Two regiments are now upon the adopt a dignified, strong and vigorous

a spirit of petulance and in an undignified manner I do not mean to excuse the action of the New Orleans mob; it was a disgraceful and unjustifiable affair. The people whe ought to have been hanged were the jury. If they were such consumers convenient ought to have been hanged were the jury. If they were such consummate cowards that they could not convict these Mafia Italians of marder, after hearing adequate proof, it was the duty of the mob to take them out and hang them one by one, so as to put some backbone into the next jury which might act on the case. If 750,000 people are afraid of 4000, I have not much sympathy for them."

afraid of 4000. I have not much sympathy for them."

The St. James Gazette of London says: "Secretary Blaine is not to be allowed to pass over the New Orleans lynchings in the cavalier manner he at first seemed inclined to adopt. We do not suppose that Italy will send her great ironclads to the Mississippi, although, if she did, the Americans have no ships that could face the Lepanto and Duillo for 40 minutes. But the withdrawal of an ambassador is the next thing te a declaration of war. The step is evidently meant to bring to the consideration of the United States government the fact that Italy has become a great power, and it not to be trifled with, even by Brother Jonathan."

to be trifled with, even by 'Brother Jonatian.'"

The London Chronicle says that Baron Fava is not entitled to fix the day and the hour of redress. If he can disregard the American geography, but must allow reasonable time for inquiries. We can scarcely believe that the Washington government is impotent to deal with the question, especially as the party in power successfully asserted the authority of the Union over all the States at the time of the civil war, and is pledged to make the Federal power supreme on all international questions. The rupture is regrettable, though war is unlikely. But what if America should reply to Baron Fava's empty menace by prohibiting

ribely. But what if America should reply to Baron Fava's empty menace by prohibiting Italian immigration?

The London Telegraph says: "It could scarcely appear practical to Italy to be told that it is uncertain whether the murdered men were Italians, while they were lynched and the lynching was palliated on the ground that they were members of an Italian secret society. The contrast between the savage precipitancy of the slayers, the complacency of the municipal authorities of New Orleans and the deliberate scepticism of Mr. Blaine might well have moved a less high spirited nation than Italy to resolute measures. We are deeply grieved to declare that the opinion of the civilized world ranges itself against America. It is scarcely wise for American papers to bluster. The Italian navy is in a condition of the highest efficiency. There is no prospect that King Humbert will abate his just demands."

The National Zeitung of Berlin says:

that King Humbert will abate his just demands."

The National Zeitung of Berlin says; "Even if the lynched were American citizens, which is in no wise proved, the tone of the American press leaves no doubt that Italy is justified in her anxiety for the welfare of her subjects in America. It was an international duty for America to start a judicial inquiry. Civilized nations have an interest in the fact that murder, dignified by the name of Judge Lynch, becomes a national institution in America."

The Vossische Zeitung calls Mr. Blaine "a diplomatic brawler, quite capable of conjuring up war with any European power."

The Tageblatt thinks the matter is not the Tageblatt thi

terances of Mr. Blaine, who is accustomed to hide weak reasons with strong words.

Charles H. Cramp Points Out the Government's Great Mistake. PHILADELPHIA, April 3.—Charles H. Cramp, the head of the great shipbuilding firm here, says New York is in no danger from the Italian ironclads. "They'll never come over here," he said,

"In the first place they can't carry coal enough to make such a voyage safely, and they could find no place here to recoal. Then their great draught would make it impossible to do much damage on this side.
"They are not familiar with our coast. and would be in constant danger of grounding the moment they came at all near

call by the Italian government, and has demanded his passports.

The department is greatly surprised, because it was wholly unexpected, and because the investigation into the New Orleans matter is not completed.

The reason for the recall is "the king of Italy is dissatisfied with the progress of adjustment between the two countries in regard to the New Orleans massacre."

The messages which have passed between the two countries may be briefly summarized as follows: First, that Italy asked that a fair legal process should be instituted against the culprits, regarding them as common assassins. Italy likewise asked for an indemnity for the families of the men killed in New Orleans by the mob who invaded the jail there.

The messages which have passed between the two countries asked for an indemnity for the families of the men killed in New Orleans by the mob who invaded the jail there.

the jail there.

To these requests the United States authorities at Washington answered that the

of the legation at Washington to the charge of the first secretary.

This action upon the part of Baron Fava and his government is not regarded as a diplonatic rupture. It is merely the first step twards such rupture.

The shited States minister at Rome, Mr. A. G. Perter, called to see the Italian premier, the Manuis di Rudini, who, however, was absent from his office. Mr. Porter saw the under seretary of the foreign office. Signor d'Aroo, and expressed regret at the action taken. Ar. Porter admitted that there was reason and fairness in the demands of the Italian government, and promised that they should bearged upon the United States government that the latter's note to the United States government that the latter's note to the United States government had been presented, and that he was ready to leave Washington t within a reasonable time no satisfaction was received from the United States government.

Minister Porter, it is understood, has done

wounded. The guards fired two volleys before the rioters retreated. Previous to the
raid the rioters had out the telegraph and
telephone wires.

One of the clerks in the office at Morewood had received information that they
were to be attacked from these points, and
the deputies were therefore divided into
three squads, one stationed at a barn, under
Capt. Loar. The latter had been sworn in
as a deputy, as were also some 20 men from
Company E of Mt. Pleasant.
Stones were thrown through the windows
of the company's store, but the deputies
were still immovable, although grasping
their weapons with a firm hold.

The column had not all passed when
those in front made a dash for the company's fence.
Cont Loar cried "Halt!"

Italy's Course Considered by the Piss of America and Europe.

Representative McCreary of Kentucky, a member of the committee on foreign affair of the last Congress, said today: "Mr. Blain is a good secretary of state, and I think knows how two great countries should conduct such an affair. Not enough time has been allowed for the proper diplomatic conducts with this partner, Andrew Carnegie, controls two-thirds of the Connellsville region, very much deplores the sad occurrence. Still, he says, it is evident that 450 men were not out at 3 o'clock in the morning with good intentions.

The deputies who took part in the riot were all full-grown experienced men, and they were armed to the teeth. A more deliberate arrangement for contemplated trouble was never made.

After the Fight.

Italian government has magnified the New Orleans affair, and has been hasty in its ground fully equipped and prepared for action. Mr. Blaine, I have no doubt, will action. The 18th Regiment, with over 500 adopt a dignified. strong and vigorous men, reached here shortly after midnight, and the 10th Regiment, with nearly as many more men, arrived upon the scene a little later. Adjt.-Gen. McClelland and Brig.-Gen. Wiley are in command, and will remain so long as there is any danger of another raid. So far 10 deaths have occurred and several more are in a critical condition. A prominent leader of the Slav element stated this morning that a majority of the crowd yesterday morning was there under protest; that the American, English and Irish leaders forced the Slavs to join them under threats of punishment. The inquest on the bodies of the men killed at Morewood, which was postponed last night, was resumed this morning. Neither the sheriff nor the coke company was represented, while the labor leaders were present in full force.

The Funeral.

Scottdale, Penn., April 4.—The special many more men, arrived upon the scene

thing passed of the a mainter creatization of the workmen.

After the funeral a great mass meeting was held at Everson, across in Fayette county. The speeches were conservative in tone, but the men were encouraged to remain steadfast. The responsibility of the Morewood shooting, Vice-President Penna said, was on the shoulders of the guards and the orke companies. the coke companies.

The town is quiet tonight, and the large crowds have gone to their homes.

torn out of the vessel, and nine men out of the gun's crew of 12 were blown to atoms.

The sleop was at once taken out of the range of the guns in the forts.

The elections for a new congress have resulted in a complete triumph of the Liberals and government. Reliable reports from fquique represent the situation of the scouring the coast, waylaying soldiers. A government flotilla, consisting of the gun boats Lynch and Condell, and the cruiser Imperial, together with three torpedo boats, is almost ready for sea. The general opinion of the officers of the British squadron at Santiago is that the flotilla is a complete match for the ships of the insurgents. Some desperate engagements appear to be inevitable.

A mutiny occurred in the Chilian man-of

desperate engagements appear to be inevitable.

A mutiny occurred in the Chilian man-of war Pilcomayo while lying in the harbor of Buenos Ayres. The mutiny was supposed to have been instigated by Chilian residents of this city. Three sailors were killed and nine wounded.

The archbishop of Chili has issued a pastoral condemning the strong revolutionary sympathies of the clerky. The Chilian goverment is planning naval operations in the north. It is reported that nitrate is being shipped at Iquique, and that duties thereon are paid to the insurgents under protest.

ernment has received a large majority of the votes in nearly all the departments of Chili.

The report that the constitutional president, Balmaceda, is willing to withdraw on the condition that he is allowed to name his successor is false, and probably emanates from the same parties who circulated the report that he had been assassinated.

On the 29th of March the new Congress in Chili was elected with complete order and freedom. The Liberal party, which supports the government, obtained a heavy majority. In Tarapaca and Autofagasta alone there was no election.

The police authorities of Enenos Ayres have closed the Salvation army halls, claiming that the army was not recognized by the church. The Salvationists have appealed to President Pelligrini, on the ground that the action of the police is in violation of religious liberty.

Rumors of war between Hayti and Santo Domingo are current. The old dispute, the boundary line question, is the cause of the strained relations of the two countries. The Dominican representative at Port-au-Prince has been recalled, and diplomatic intercourse has ceased.

A rict occurred at Moron, Argentine Republic, during the recent elections. Two hundred voters attacked the police, and general firing ensued, which lasted two hours. The killed and wounded numbered 20.

Advices have been received at Mexico to the effect that the government of Guatemala will undoubtedly increase its forces on the Salvadorean frontier, owing to the belief that Salvadore intends sending forces to the same point.

The State Department is informed that Morice and San Salvador have accented.

he same point.
he State Department is informed that xico and San Salvador have accepted invitation to participate in the world's lumbian exposition, and will erect fine ildings for the display of the resources of their respective countries.

Despatches received at Paris from Buenos Ayres say it is believed that the government of the Argentine Republic will be compelled to introduce forced paper currency in that

CANADIAN RECIPROCITY.

Mr. Blaine and Sir Charles Tupper in Conference at Washington.

MONTREAL, Que., April 4.—Mr. Blaine has, after a short conference with Sir Charles Tupper, high commissioner to London, and Sir Julien Pauncefote, set a day for the begin, and no time must be lost in putting a

Commany E of Mr. Pleasant.

Co established in Canada, that would deprive us of revenue necessary to carry on the government of the country, or cause discrimination against Great Britain. "In conclusion, we are prepared to deal fairly with the United States, and when formal negotiations are entered upon Monday we have every reason for believing that we will be met half way by the United States, commissioners."

States commissioners."
Sir Charles Tupper, who was going to England next week, will have his departure deferred for two weeks at least.

HIGH IN MASONRY. Gen. Albert Pike, Grand Commander of

the Scottish Rite, Dead. Gen. Albert Pike, grand commander of the Scottish Rite Masonry of the Southern jurisdiction, and the chief of the Royal Order of Scotland for this country, died Thursday evening, at Washington, where he had lived for several years. The cause of death was paralysis of the organs of the of the finder traders were present in full force.

The Funeral.

Scottdale, Penn., April 4.—The special funeral train bearing the bodies of seven of the victims of the Morewood shooting left the victims of the Morewood left the Victims of the Morewood left the Victims of the Victim

CHICAGO, March 31.-Vessel owners from Chicago to Ogdensburg are perfecting a combination to keep all craft that engage in 20 last, whereby there were 6 lives lost. the iron ore and grain carrying trades in port until after May 15. The owners of the vast Cleveland fleet have already determined to keep their vessels at their docks until after that date. So have D. Whitney, Jr., of Detroit, who controls 15 or 16 of the highest class tramp carriers, and Frank Perew of Buffalo, who has organized the owners of the Buffalo tonnage with the same end in view. The only vessels that will be moved after the straits open will be those that are carrying winter carges. The lumber fleet will not be included in the embarge.

Italy is justified in her anxiety for the welfare of her subjects in America. It was an international duty for America to start a judicial inquiry. Civilized nations have an interest in the fact that murder, dignified by the name of Judge Lynch, becomes a national institution in America."

The Vossische Zeitung calls Mr. Blaine "a diotomatic brawler, quite capable of conjuring up war with any European power."

The Tageblatt thinks the matter is not serious. It is convinced that Mr. Blaine, "the personification of Yankee haughtiness," has not kept within the limits of international courtesy.

The National Zeitung says that Baron Fava's note to Mr. Blaine is perfectly correct, adding: "It is the duty of any government to prosecute whenever such a horrible crime as the New Orleans lynching is committed, and it is its duty also to recognize the principle of indemnity to the fam iles of the victims. Italy is quite right in not wishing to discuss American institutions, and in calling attention to the principles of international law."

The Vossische Zeitung remarks that the Italian news is some were law and O'Higgins.

A shell from the O'Higgins knocked the topicol boat all to pieces.

The broadside from the O'Higgins knocked the topicol boat all to pieces.

The vinder will not be included in the embary of embary of the market will not be included in the embary.

The Possische Zeitung remarks that the Italian news is some were an any or her proposition of the war or law and o'Higgins knocked the topicol boat all to pieces.

The Unimber fleet will not be included in the embary of the market will not be included in the embary of the market will not be included in the embary.

The Vossische Zeitung remarks that the Italian news is some were an any or her group of the remarks that the Italian news is some will are a some proposition of the war of the market of the decision of the brain or market to be observed and will will make the each of the market of the decision of the market will not be embargo.

The transport of th

The general conditions of the country are still very unsettled; the ground now con-

Amutiny occurred in the Chilian man-of war Pilcomayo while lying in the harbor of Buenos Ayres. The mutiny was supposed to have been instigated by Chilian residents of the very. The chilian agreement of the clery. The chilian government is selected to the sale of this covernment is received a large majority of the votes in nearly all the departments of the votes in n

OTTAWA, Can., April 4.—It is understood that the Dominion government has cabled a strong protest to the imperial authorities against the refusal of the Newfoundland government to permit Canadian vessels buying bait in Newfoundland ports.

American schooners, the despatch points out, are granted privileges which are denied the Canadians. Our fishermen would be seriously injured, also, if Newfoundland should be allowed to effect a reciprocity arrangement on her own account with the United States, for she would then have free access to that market for her fish, while our fish would have to pay the existing duties. Besides, if American fishermen were allowed to trans-ship cargos, buy bait, and enjoy other commercial privileges in Newfoundland ports, what would become of our chance of obtaining a reciprocity by enforcing upon the United States a literal interpretation of article 1 of the treaty of 1818? They could afford to give our ports the go-by to a great extent if Newfoundland permitted them to use hers as their base of operations.

Rhode Island Republicans Win.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 1.-The Repub-

licans have carried the General Assembly, both houses, and will have a majority of something like 30, which will elect all of the Republican State officers, there being

000,000 annually, of which that received from the United States does not amount to \$4,000,000. Under this treaty a large number of products of the United States have been added to the free list, and a liberal reduction in duty has been made. States have been added to the free list, and a liberal reduction in duty has been made upon a large number of other articles, mostly manufactured and partially manufactured goods. It is expected that the imports into Brazil from this country will be largely increased under the operation of the treaty.

A New England Storm was very severe Lar Thursday night's storm was very severe Lar A Na A New England Storm. in New England, especially along the coast. At no period during the past winter, or for At no period during the past winter, or for several years, has the telegraph service been so seriously crippled. The snowfall in some parts of New England was heavy, and a blizzard added to the terrors of the storm. Over 20 unches of snow fell in parts of Vermont. The storm was especially severe at Springfield. For a distance of 15 miles between that city and Palmer, 210 telegraph poles are down, and 160 were down between Springfield and Westfield. A new summer hotel at Bradford, Mass., was wrocked, causing a loss of about \$10,000.

End of the Rochester Strike. ROCHESTER, N. Y., March 31.-At a mass meeting of cutters, trimmers and foremen, the following resolutions were adopted: Resolved, That we herewith condemn the resolutions, as adopted at the meeting of March 27, which condemned the action of our employers, and herewith sever our connections with the Knights of Labor, and will use all honorable means to further the interest of our employers.

will use all honorable means to further the interest of our employers.

Resolved, That we hereby enter our solemn protest against all attempts of boycotting goods of any description made in the city of Rochester, as being detrimental to this community, and attempting to deprive thousands of persons of an honest livelihood, destroying millions of capital and creating a permanent source of discontent and enmity.

It is thought, in view of the above action, that the clothing manufacturers will decide to take back all the men tomorrow morning.

The Directors Indicted. NEW YORK, March 31.-The directors of the New York, New Haven & Hartford railway Company today were indicted by the grand jury of the Court of General Sessions

for misdemeanor in connection with the

York.

Alphonse J. Stephani, who shot and killed ex-Judge Clinton J. Reynolds of New York, his mother's legal adviser, last Friday evening, was found guilty of murder in the second degree.

O'Malloy, the notorious detective, who was charged with having attempted to pack the jury in the New Orleans trial, has surrendered to the authorities to answer to any indictments.

26.22 22.15 17.14 15.19-1 14.18 10.17

8.12-3 3.12 16.11 20.11 12.16 12.16 11. 8

(Var. 1.)

Solution of Position No. 1531. By M. H. C. Wardell.

Black men on 16, 21, 22, 23; white men

to play and win.

15.19 25.30 24.27
9.14 6.10 9.6
23.26-2 22.18 27.31
14.18-3 10.6 6.10
26.31 30.26 31.26
18.14 6.10-4 10.6
19.23 26.22 22.18
14.17 10.6 6.9
31.26 18.15 26.22
17.13 6.9 9.6

26.22 25.21 22.17 B. wins.

Position No. 1532.

By John A. Robertson, Perth. [Auckland Chronicle.]

Who Who Who

Black to play and win.

Black to play and win.

Mr. Mr. 8 Mr. On

Position No. 1533. By J. R. Nasmyth, Donibustle. [West Lothian Courier.]

0 0 0

W. 0 W. 0 W. 0 W. Mr. Mr. Mr. • Mr.

Game No. 2362-Paisley.

on 24, 29; kings on 28, 32.

15.19 22.26

8.11-2 15.19 20.16 10.15 16. 7 24.15 8.12 8.3 2.11 10.19 16.11 18.23 27.24 22.15 6.10 3.7 3.8 11.18 11.8 14.18

6. 9 11. 4 16.11 9.13 18.23 20.16 27.18 23.27 14.28 16.12

wipe it out.

An explosion of dynamite occurred Tuesday at Taylor & Lander's stone quarry at Moscow, Ida. Bartemus Swoops and Fred Crane were instantly killed, and William B. McGraw dangerously injured. The men were thawing dynamite cartridges in their cabin when the explosion occurred.

The Waverley oil works of Pittsburg, Penn. covering an area of four acres, were

the Republican State officers, there being no election by the people. The Legislature at Newport will elect this Republican State ticket: Governor, Herbert W. Ladd of Providence; lieutenant-governor, Henry A. Stearns of Lincoln; secretary of state, George H. Utter of Westerly: attorney-general, Robert W. Burbank of Providence; general State treasurer, Samuel Clark of Cumberland.

The Republicans will promote Charles E. Matteson. senior associate, to the place made vacant by the retirement of Chief Justice Durfee, and United States Commissioner William W. Douglass will be promoted to fill the vacancy in the Criminal Court and associate justice of the Supreme Court. estimated at \$150,000, which is fully covered by insurance.

The tug Tempest, owned by the Cleveland Saw Mill and Lumber Company, foundered Saturday afternoon near the entrance to Cleveland harbor. Howard Loomis, engineer: William Hughes, fireman, and Harry Hersey, raftsman, were in the engine-room and went down with the tug. The tug was towing a raft of logs from the Lake shore, west of the city, and as she turned to enter the river was caught in the trough of the sea and was overturned.

The Austrian Bark Mirjam, Rio Janeiro.

tone aparonation the same					9.13	28.2
LAND STOCKS.					17.10	16.2
Bid. Asked. Bid.			-An	ril 6		
1	Bid. Z	sked.	Bid.	Asked.	18. 9	14.2
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pinwall		10	9.933/4	10		
stonston Water Power.	51/2 21/4	$\frac{61/3}{21/2}$	51/2		Game I	
viston		-72	31/8	0	By J. P. (
ookline		51/4	5	53/8		
inpobello	11/8	11/2	11/8	6 6	11.15	24.1
inbridge Field		6		6	23.19	16.2
tler	11/8 38/4		11/4	1111	10.14	26.1
st Boston		·ė	55/8	61/4	19.10	15,2
anklin Park		2784	27	2734	6.15	28.1 8.1
moine	.30	.35	.30	.35	22.17 7.10	29.2
verick		21/2		21/2	17.13	
hant	.75		.75		1. 6	$\frac{14.1}{31.2}$
wport			21/2	3	25.22	11.1
nobscot Bay	60	**	.60	**	3. 7	27.2
Diego	21	213/4	227/8	23	22.17	9.1
llivan Harbor	.60	.65	.60	.65	12.16	0.1
peka	11/8	13/8	11/8	11/2		.23, 1
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nter Harbor	****	.45	11411	.45	prize fo	
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RAILRO						C
ch, Topeka & S Fe.		2834	291/8	293/8		Gam
antic & Pacific		oni	4.4	00014	By F.	Tesch

Grant No. 2002.—Peakery
The wave that has been warming its Louis between the number of the control process and the control pro

for misdemeanor in connection with the fatal collision in the start with the fatal collision in the collision in the start with the fatal collision in the start with the collision in the start with the start with the collision in the start with the start with the start with the collision in the start with the start with the start with the collision in the start with the start with the start with the collision in the start with the start with the start with the collision in the start with the start with

well as in variation 1. For the 29th move of varia-tion 2, instead of white playing 19.15, play 19.23. 6.15.23 and white wins. Respectfully yours.

J. McK. BARKER.

EDWIN A. DURGIN......Edita Boston, April 7, 1891. Flashes of News. The entries for the handicap checker All communications intended for this de-partment must be addressed to Edwin A. tournament, to be held at the Divan, are coming in slowly. At present Messrs. J. H. checker players meet day and evening.
Chess and checker players also meet daily at C. Taylor's, No. 4 Liberty sq., room 3.

Solution of Position No. 1530.
Black men en 2, 3, 6, 8, 10, 14, 15, 18; white men on 16, 17, 20, 21, 25, 26, 27, 29.
White to play and black to draw.
White to play and black to draw.

26, 22, 22, 15, 17, 14, 21, 14, 15, 18; 15, 19-1, 14, 18, 10, 17, 8, 11, 3, 12

Ter, E. A. Durgin, W. C. Parrow are entered.
This is truly a good start. The younger players ought not to hesitate to enter, as they will be allowed a handsome handicap, and will have an equal chance for the prizes, some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come, boys, put your western mination creamery, ... @28, vermont extra alry, western mination creamery, ... @28, do, isd. 23, 23, 24, is the prize ought not to hesitate to enter, as they will be allowed a handsome handicap, and will have an equal chance for the prizes, some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come, boys, put your western mination creamery, ... @28, do, isd. 23, 23, 24, 24, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29.
White to play and black to draw.

26, 22, 22, 15, 17, 14, 21, 14, 15, 8, 15, 19-1, 14, 18, 10, 17, 8, 11, 3, 12, 20, 12, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29.

This is truly a good start. The younger players ought not to hesitate to enter, as they will be allowed a handsome handicap, and will have an equal chance for the prizes, some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come, boys, put your western mination creamery, ... @28, do, ist, 23, 23, 24, 24, 25, 26, 27, 29.

Western mination creamery, ... @26, do, isd. 23, 23, 24, 24, 25, 25, 26, 27, 29.

Mitten to players ought not to hesitate to enter, as they will be allowed a handsome handicap, and will have an equal chance for the prizes, some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come, boys, put your better to prize a some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come, boys, put your better to prize a some five in number, as any of the stronger players. Come and the store in characteristics.. Durgin, lock drawer 5220, Boston, Mass.

least one first-class tournament. Where are desarts, 25, 26, 26, 27, 29.

20, 26, 26, 27, 29.

20, 26, 26, 27, 29.

20, 27, 29.

21, 14 15, 8
8.11 3.12

Drawn.

10.15 7.11
8. 3 23, 27
18. 23 25, 22
3. 7 18. 25
14. 18 29, 22
W. wins.

—[C. Kelley.

6. 9 8.11
3. 8 19. 23
9. 13 27, 24
W wins.

—[C. Kelley.

19. 24 13, 22

The Magnic Club.

The Magpie Club.

18.11 22.12 With the mental properties of Position No. 18.23.

Fig. C. Wardell.

Sol. 23.2 Si, white mental was a series of great the series of gr

Played at the Providence Chess and

The party of Richmonders with whom I had the pleasure of journeying to New Orleans all looked forward with more interest to seeing the Creoles than anything else. To tell the truth, none of us knew exactly what the Creoles were. We all expected to see some marvellous specimens of humanity—wonderful but beautiful.

For my part I expected to find—well, I

COMMERCIAL MATTERS.

BOSTON MARKETS Produce. BUTTER.—The market for all grades of butter a easier, though there is no change in the price. Supplies are coming in freely, and although all the old butter is cleared up there is a surplus of the new-the demand is principally for the better grades, as

Last Thursday we had our regular monthly conversazione, with Dr. Throttle in the chair, After this venerable archdeacon of draughts had passed round the laying champarne cup (at Moffit's expense).

3834; Western, 40, 32636.

BEANS.—There is a moderate demand for bean at steady prices, but the receipts are not large, although enough to meet the requirements of the trade.

We quote the current prices as follows: Choice where the current prices as follows: Choice where the current prices as follows: Choice where the current prices are follows: Choice where t

COULDN'T MOVE HER.

[Chicago Tribune.]
Alpheus Swackhammer gnawed his light

ul enthusiasm in pronouncing your voice a ronderful one. You could become a great

FACTS ABOUT THE MOON.

Some Things About That Luminary

Which Every One Should Know.

at the moon on the next clear night. The

sky is a pure pale blue, and the moon

[Prof. E. S. Holden in Youth's Companion.] There are one or two things about the

on that every one should know. Let me

Said No.

GERMAN BRIDEGROOM.

Adapted from the German, By WILLIAM DANA ORCUTT.

I had spent the evening with a friend who lived a little out of Hamburg. As my horse bore me in sight-of home, I was surprised to see a light in my father's counting-house, for it was nearly 3 o'clock. I threw myself

errand?

You are to be married." "Married!" I cried in astonishment.

'Yes; a daughter of merchant Peterson of Bordeaux.' "But, father! Marry a girl whom I do not even know?"

"Certainly. It is a good family, and yo can have your choice between three daugh

"But suppose I don't like any of them?" "No nonsense, Henry," said my father, sternly. "You are to start at noon." I could but obey my father's order, so noon found me on board ship, with Ham-burg gradually fading from my sight. In-

stead of going directly to the house of my future father-in-law, I left the ship at Bologne and went to Paris. I rented a furnished room, assumed the title of "Lord Johnsbury." and tumbled about for two weeks, seeing, hearing, and tasting whatever pleased my fancy.

I found the solitaire which my father had destined for my fiancee had become loose, so I carried it to a jeweller's store to be re paired. While there, two ladies came in, one of whom was advanced in years and the other young and extremely beautiful. She examined a pair of earrings, but the price was too high, so she reluctantly handed them back. I quietly paid the price demanded and begged her to accept

"You are very kind," she said, blushing. "and these jewels are very lovely; but were they still more beautiful, I could not accept them from a stranger."

I urged in vain; and again expressing their thanks, they went away. To my delight, a few days later I met the ladies walking in the Tuilleries. I hastened to them with earnest questions, requests and assurances, and after a long conversation, their cautionsness seemed gradually to give way to sympathy. I took advantage of this fact to offer her the solitaire, and it was placed firmly on her finger before she could think

"I am doing as great a wrong to listen to you as to accept this diamond," said she, "but you are binding yourself to an ungrateful girl, for I accept this against my will." My happiness was to be rudely inter-rupted, for three days after this I suddenly

Each time it hung in the balance. Soon the scale began alternately to sink and rise, and again two weeks after my engagement. I loved the beautiful Constance when I saw her, while the image of the charming Angelique shared my dearest thoughts.

One evening I set out for the summer-house, where I thought the company was, and when nearer, I distinctly heard the melodious voice of my fiancee.

"I am sorry, myself, about it," said Constance, "but it cannot be changed."

"If you only wished to have it changed, tonstance, "but it cannot be changed."

"If you only wished to have it changed, tonstance, "said her companion.

But I may not wish it, Mr. D'Argenet. My father is under obligations to the father of Mr. Waltmann, and I must be content with this unworthy stranger for my husband."

I had heard enough, and betook myself to the house by the same way I had come.

That head the body, and become hyself to the house by the same way I had come. Next morning I went to Mr. Peterson, and told him that I could never have the slightest claim upon the hand of a girl whose heart was already given. He was so angry that I had trouble to hold him back, and yielded only when I suggested that perhaps have ligan might, console a disappointed Angelique might console a disappointed lover, and I though that in a short time I should love her passionately, if I were authorized to do so. Thus the matter was finally settled.

in anger; "but I will soon find a way to put an end to it."

Highly enraged. I went to my room. There I came across a letter of my father's, inscribed: "To the beloved fiancee of my son." I thought these loving words of a future father-in-law would soothe her, so I took the letter to her.

"It is not for me," she said, "for you do not love me, but as I take the place of one more beloved, I will open the letter."

"Beautiful, splendid!" she cried, when she had read it. "You have a very worthy father, and his goodness surprises me. He must know how gladly girls adorn them-themselves, and brides most of all. Will you not show me the jewels?"

I looked at her in terror, and the realization of my thoughtlessness struck me so forcibly that I could not speak a word.

"Well, you have not lost them?"

"My father must have forgotten them," I said at last, "will you let me see the letter."

The letter read:—"The solitaire and the bracelets which my son will deliver to you with this letter—"

I stood as if annihilated, and cursed in my heart a thousand times the hour in which I entered Mr. Peterson's house.

Victoria arrived late one evening, and the impatient father set the weddings for both daughters for the next day.

In the morning D'Argenet came, embraced me as his brother-in-law, and led me into the room where the marriage was to take place. The father, the two sisters, the uncle and the cousin were there besides the priest. Victoria was absent. Soon two ladies entered the room, and I was greatly astonished when, as the reader has already guessed, I recognized in them the aant of Paris and her beautiful niece.

I could contain myself no longer. I flew away from the table to Victoria and seized her hand, which she gave to me, blushing deeply.

"Is it possible?" said I. "I have no claims upon your forziveness but the love which you first taught me to know."

"I am my own no longer," she replied with a smile, as she displayed the jewels. "I bear the purchase money upon my hand."
"Come, cousin," said Angelique, "since my bridegroom has deserted me, let us go

[Judge.]

Rose—Come, Carrie; let's we give a tea?

Carrie—Well, yes.

Rose—And now the next to on is, whom shall we slight?

through the ceremony together. He may MENDING OCEAN CABLES.

through the ceremony together. He may do what he wishes."

My embarrassment was over. I looked at the father inquiringly, but he could not speak from agitation. He placed our hands together, and led us to the other couples. The priest then began without waiting for command, and in 10 minutes the three sisters became three wives.

Victoria, who was with the aunt in Paris, learned what news had been received from the German bridegroom, and she now knew how to explain the sudden disappearance of Lord Johnsbury, whom, contrary to the promise she had given her father, she had learned to love. She wrote quickly to her sister Angelique, who understood everything and drew up a plan for my punishment.

for it was nearly 3 o'clock. I threw myself from my horse and entered the room. My father was at his wsiting-desk, evidently waiting for me.

"Good morning, Henry," said he, without laying down his pen, "I am glad that you have come. I want you to make arrangements to go to France tomorrow at noon."

"To France, father!—and on what

WHY THE MOTTO FELL DOWN.

The Experiences of the Man at the "Registered Letters" Window with the Woman Who was Outside. [Chicago Tribune.]
"Every once and a while there comes to

dead yet, but not even thinned out."

The registered letter clerk sighed wearily as he spoke, and leaned out from the window to take the small package a dumpy

"How much does it cost?"

"Ten cents."

"Sixteen in all. Isn't that rather high?"

"No, madam. It's a perfect bargain at 16 cents. There has been ouite a run on register stamps recently; the department has sold thousands of them this week; but you will find on the window to your right a few left. I believe, at the same figures."

She hurried away to join the crush at the stamp window.

"Men are worse than women," continued the clerk. "All that women require is just a little encouragement not to be stupid. Now, a common-sense woman like her is a moonbeam in the night of our existence."

Then the clerk turned up the corners of his official smile, and took the package from the little woman, who had returned.

"There's the bundle and the six cents postage, and here is your 10-cent stamp for registering it."

postage, and here is your 10-cent stamp for registering it."

"You have not got your name and address on this," said the clerk, handing the package back. "The register stamp must be placed with the others, and please write your name and address on the back."

The little dumpy woman went over to the desk. She seemed sore troubled. Again she appeared at the window.

"I guess I am a goose—but O, I write so big—and I can't help it. Please you try—"

"Try what, madam?"

"You said to place the stamp with the others, and to write my name and address on the back, but O, it's so small, and—"

The framed motto inside, "A public office is a public trust," rolled up under the glass and fell to the floor.

It is ramed mustor, square. A ground once rupted, for three days after this is suddenly found that my money was reduced to five lonis. I thought the matter over seriously, and finally decided to go to Eordeaux. As a begar, some bracelets, also intended for my financee, came in just right, though they be ready to make the property to Bordeaux and Mr. Peterson welcomed me warming. The fourney to Bordeaux sessed quuckly enough, and Mr. Peterson welcomed me warming, to off offer an excuse for my delay in arriving, but he would not listen to it.

"My youngest dampiters are away from himme," said he, "but if my deless does not sail you, they shall be sent for my four being the mental good for the excusing the mental good for an excuse for my delay in arriving, but he would not listen to it.

"My youngest dampiters are away from himme," said he, "but if my deless does not sail you, they shall be sent for my four the bride, and Mr. Peterson them showed me to my yoom.

"I was amazed when I saw Constance the next mental good and the public streets of the mental good for the excusing the most of the public streets of the seems to disappear to the pleion, belonged to no country but to that of beauty is and the rown and the public streets of the seems to disappear to my young the public streets of the seems to disappear to my young when the public streets of the seems to disappear to my young the public streets of the p

Finnish honesty is proverbial, In trade the Finns, as a rule, are not only scrupulously honest, they are heroically, quixotically so. A tradesman will tell you the whole truth about his wares, even when he knows perfectly well that by doing so he loses a customer whom the partial truth, a slight suppressio veri, would have secured him.

"This seems exactly the kind of apparatus I am looking for," I said to a merchant in Helsingfors some months ago, in reference to an article that cost £15, "and I will buy it at once if, knowing what I want it for, you can honestly recommend me to take it." "No, sir, I do not recommend you to take it, nor have I any thing in stock just now that would suit you." And I left the shop and purchased what I wanted elsewhere.

"Here's your fare," I said to a peasant in the interior, who had driven me for three hours through the woods on his drosky, handing him 4s. "No, sir, that's double my fare," he replied, returning me half the money. And when I told him he might keep it for his honesty, he slightly nodded his thanks with the dignity of one of nature's gentlemen, from which defiant pride and cringing obsequiousness were equally absent.

New York's Night Workers. [New York Letter to Richmond Times.]

The number of night workers in New York would make quite a formidable army. It is calculated that 60,000 people begin their labors after dark, and their numbers are being constantly increased. The hotels and restaurants employ the greatest number, about 10,000 people being necessary to supply the city's night wants in that direc-

should love her passionately, if I were authorized to do so. Thus the matter was finally settled.

Angelique, however, did not receive the news with the pleasure I had hoped to see, and from that hour she did her best to make me repent of my bargain. I regretted a thousand times that I had changed an agreeable sister-in-law into a cruel betworked.

The uncle from Rochelle, in whose house Angelique had been visiting, came with a young man who was said to be a cousin. Angelique embraced them both, and my keen lover's eye thought it saw a feeling too tender for merely a cousin. My patience was at an end when she treated the cousin with great kindness, while she showed only stubbornness towards me.

"Merely to put you to the test, sir," she said, when I complained.

"That means that you cut me to the quick, to see if my heart still beats," I cried in anger; "but I will soon find a way to put an end to it."

The bakers come next on the list, and that the sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its het sleeping portion of the city may have its hot rolls and fresh bread for the coming day, 7000 people are laboring. The saloon keepers and their assistants number the same as the bakers. The butchers are 3000 strong, and the gardeners and marketmen are equally numerous. The steamboatmen are equally n The bakers come next on the list, and that

A Remarkable Post Office.

[Irish Times.]
Hunt up on your map of South America the straits of Magellan, look at the mountain hanging over, imagine the point of rock that leans the farthest out, and think of a barrel hung by a heavy chain swinging there. That is a post office. No postmaster stays there to deliver the mails, and no post-man unlocks it: in fact, it has no key. Yet it is a grand old post office. Ships coming along that way stop, and their captains take out packages of letters that have been dropped therein, see if they can find any that want to travel their way, and if so they take them ou; in their place can ind any that want to travel their way, and if so, they take them on; in their place they leave a package which is to go in another direction, and some day the officers of a ship passing that way will take that on. So the barrel swings, doing its duty day by day, without being watched, sending joy to many hearts.

[Detroit Free Press.] A woman had just got aboard a Brush st. car, when she began waving her hand to the conductor to stop. "Did you want the car stopped?" he asked as he looked in.

"But you just got on."
"I know that, but I just want to get off, too! I left two pies in the oven, and they want to come out o' that inside of 10 minutes or they'll burn up!"

Questions of the Day.

Rose-Come, Carrie; let's decide. Shall Rose-And now the next thing to decide

How Broken Wires Are Raised and Spliced.

Work that is Costly and Difficult—How Breaks Are Located. Alpheus Swackhammer Exerted Himself to the Utmost, but Begonia Swab Still Grappling in Water Two Miles Deep-

Story of a Famous Lost Wire. To look at a section of one of the deep-

sea cables used by the various ocean telegraph companies you would think them very substantial, and you would not think If you visit any of the cable offices in town you may see small sections of these cables. They are used as paper weights and the like. Their diameter varies from that of a silver half-dollar to that of a good-

sized tea-cup.

If you see the manner in which the wires this department a spirit of conviction that that go to make them up are twisted and the fools in this world are not only not all interweaved, you will come to the conclu sion that any of these cables, big or little, are enormously strong, and capable of stand-

would be right in your conclusion.

as he spoke, and leaned out from the window to take the small package a dumpy little woman was holding out. He weighed the package, told her the weight and the postage required, and then marked them both on the package.

"Six cents"

"Yes, madam, and the register fee."

"How much is that?"

"A ten-cent stamp."

"How much does it cost?"

"Ten cents."

"Sixteen in all. Isn't that rather high?"

"No, madam. It's a perfect bargain at 16 cents. There has been ouite a run on register stamps recently; the department has sold thousands of them this week; but you will find on the window to your right a few left. I believe, at the same figures."

She hurried away to join the crush at the stamp window.

"Men are worse than women." continued the clerk. "All that women require is just a little encouragement not to be stupid. Now, a common-sense woman like her is a moonbeam in the night of our existence."

Then the clerk turned up the corners of his official smile, and took the package from the little woman, who had returned.

"There's the bundle and the six cents"

In man a tremendous strain. And again you would be right in your conclusion.

And yet these ocean cables break, strong as they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times very serious. Mending cables wires liping are the shore and in water that is comparatively shallow is not such a difficult matter, but when it comes to patching are at times very serious. Mending cables wires times very serious. Mending cables wires at times very serious. Mending cables wires times very serious. Mending at themse very serious. Mending as they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times ocean cables break is they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times very serious. Mending as they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times very serious. Mending as they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times very serious. Mending as they are, and, what is more, the breaks are at times very serious. Mending at times very serious. Mending at times very serious. Mending

pair ships can work without much difficulty, even on deep-sea wires.

Off the banks of Newfoundland cables are often broken by coming into contact with the dragging anchors of fishing boats. These breaks are very awkward ones. Then the icebergs that float down from the north at certain seasons extend deep under the water, and damage the wires badly.

Then the wear and tear of time is another cause of breakages. The bottom of the ocean is not flat like the top of a table, but has mountains as wild and valleys as deep as any that you can find between New York and San Francisco. So the cable that stretches from Nova Scotia to the coast of Ireland has to span some pretty rough country.

Sountry.

The romancers used to tell how whales and swordfish and other frolicsome monsters, of the deep once in a while bit or cut the cables in two when it got in their way. But the practical cable men say that this is all nonsense, and that no such thing ever the glare would be intolerable.

But let us see. This yery same moon you

They have now an instrument by which they can determine with much nicety how far an electric current started on a given line travels before it is interrupted. A calculation is made on this side of the Atlantic by means of this instrument, and a similar one on the other, and between the two the true location is pretty nearly determined. Having determined the location of the break the way is clear. The captain or navigator is informed as to the distance from land the trouble is, and is shown by the chart of the route of the wires that the company has on hand just where he has to go. So fine is the system that he can sometimes steam to the very spot where the cable has parted.

Then comes the grappling for the broken

Then comes the grappling for the broken ends. This is quite a long job at times. It is sure to be if the weather is stormy. Grappling for a cable in several hundred fathoms of water, with the waves running mountain high, is, to say the least, not an easy task. However, in ordinarily fair weather, two or three days, or even less, is sufficient time to bring the parted strands to the surface.

The grappling irons are long and heavy, with great hooks on the end that makes them look the giant's fishing tackle that they are. They are attached to huge cables, and are manipulated from the deck by means of machinery, and thus the cables are fished for. The repairers usually aim to grapple with the cable about 10 miles from where the break took place. It would not do to grapple it too near the end, for it would then slip off the hook before it could be brought to the steamer's deck.

do to grapple it too hear the end, for it would then slip off the hook before it could be brought to the steamer's deck.

When the cable is grappled the men on the steamer, by the strain where the cable that holds the grappling has gone overboard, know that they have caught their fish. The next thing is to get it on board. The strain on the cable is guaged by dynamometer, and thus it can be told when the big wire is coming up all right.

In some cases when the cable comes to the surface it is found that it has not been broken at all, but that the electric current has been interrupted by some defect in the insulation or something of that kind. In this case the matter is easily remedied.

When the cable is found to be broken, the insulation or something of that kind. In this case the matter is easily remedied.

When the cable is found to be broken, the insulation of something of that kind. In this case the matter is easily remedied.

When the cable is found to be broken, the insulation of something of that kind. In this case the matter is easily remedied.

When the cable is found to be broken, the insulation of something of the work of splicing goes on, and this is something that must be done very carefully. Sometimes when the cable is broken it becomes twisted and torn for a considerable distance. The repairers set to work to cut away every part that is at all damaged, and a piece of new cable is spliced in.

Ordinarily the repairing of the cable may

distance. The repairers set to work to cut away every part that is at all damaged, and a piece of new cable is spliced in.

Ordinarily the repairing of the cable may be carried on on the deck of the steamer without much interruption. But not so in stormy weather. Work then is frequently interfered with. But this the repairers now go prepared for. They have immense buoys known as "cable buoys."

They carried especially for use in rough rough weather. When a storm comes up, and the waves commence to run high and toss the steamer about from place to place it is obviously impossible to keep the ends of the cables safe on the steamer.

This is not attempted. The ends of the broken cable are attached to these buoys and they are turned over to Father Neptune to have fun with. When he has satisfied himself and the storm has gone down, the buoys are picked up again easily and the work of repair again goes on.

Taking it all in all, it is an interesting business, this fishing for and repairing the wires that bring us so near to people thousands of miles away. Some of the men engaged in it tell queer yarns of their experiences with broken and lost wires.

Cyrns W. Field has a piece of cable that

gaged in it tell queer yarns of their experiences with broken and lost wires.

Cyrus W. Field has a piece of cable that is historical in its way, and which he sometimes shows to friends who visit him.

It is a piece of the cable that was lost in midocean from the Great Eastern. More than five years elapsed before that cable was found, for the system of locating lost wires did not exist in those days. The piece that Mr. Field has shows that it had long been on the botton of the ocean, for it is fairly encrusted with coral.

It is a memento of the days when mankind did not know just how to handle this new and gigantic instrument that had been fashioned to his hand. That day is past. The ocean cable is now handled and repaired almost as easily as are the telegraph wires on land.

SOME MEN'S HOBBIES

the loop where you fasten your line, No. 3 hacks the other end, No. 4 flattens and bends back the barb, No. 5 makes the point. No. 6 bends the wire, and your fishhook drops into a little bucket ready to be findrops into a little drawn drops into a little drops into a little drops Pursuits in Which They Find Their Recreation.

Collecting All Sorts of Things, from Old Sermons to Meerschaum Pipes.

Quaint Tastes of Millionnaire's Who Have the Ability to Gratify Them.

hestnut sorrel mustache nervously and cooked with fixed gaze at the haughty [New York Recorder.] Several of the wealthy and prominent dark-browed beauty who sat with her hands arranged in a careless, negligee fashion on her lap in such a way as to exhibit all the their business pursuits which they attend jewelry on each separate and distinct to in their business hours, and from which finger. Her wealth of wavy hair, with the they derive a great deal of recreation and exception of an oblong wad of bewildering friz in front, was combed back from a classic forehead whose flowing outlines and varieties. Sometimes these collections were merged into the pure oval of cheek and chin with scrupulous fidelity to the highest and most fashionable ideal, and whose finely sculptured profile had the scruptured profile had severely Greek accuracy of the 76-cent god- At his home on Riverdale-on-the-Hudson he

dess of liberty on the American dollar.

"Begonia Swab," he exclaimed, with suppressed excitement, "are you sure you will never regret th s decision?"

"Perfectly sure, Mr. Swackhammer," she replied.

"Remember." he urged, "I am old enough to be your"—Mr. Swackhammer reflected a moment—"to be your second cousin, anyhow. I am not led away by excess of youthful enthusiasm in pronouncing your voice a too, to mediaval and ancient armor, and has a number of manuscripts and rare hands. too, to mediæval and ancient armor, and has a number of manuscripts and rare books on heraldry.

Every one knows Robert Bonner's hobby.

wonderful one. You could become a great artist."

"You are mistaken, Mr. Swackhammer."

"So be it, Begonia! I have done my duty. I have tried to awaken in you the desire for a career of fame. I seem to have made a mistake in thinking I could do it. I cannot disguise my disappointment."

Mr. Swackhammer picked up his hat, crushed it savagely in ms hands, and went on with increasing bitterness:

"When I think of your voice—a voice whose range is three octaves and a squeak—when I think how it could be worked up to high E, or possibly E and a half, it grinds me as an old friend of the family to think you will never go sailing into the port of E's."

Pale as marble, the young woman rose in her wrath and confronted him.

"Mr. Swackhammer," she replied haughtily, the lurid lightning of her flamng eyes transfixing the presumptuous man where he stood, "you fatigue me excessively. My voice, sir, would founder at C!"

mention them. How bright is the full moon, do you think? Suppose you look up

Many members of the Vanderbilt families have hobbies, and as they have plenty of money to spend on them. everything that they have collected is very fine. George Vanderbilt is one of the least-talked of in this family. He is the youngest son of the late William H., and is now 29 years old. He is slightly above the middle height, with a slender but active frame. He has a high, white forehead and blue-gray eyes which clearly indicate the student. white forehead and blue-gray eyes which clearly indicate the student.

He spends a great deal of his leisure time among the fine bookstores of the city, where his purchases must roll up far into the thousands every year. He is a great student of art and sculpture, and at the death of his mother the fine Vanderbilt collection of pictures and statuary will become his. Lately he has developed a Napoleonic mania.

become his. Lately he has developed a Napoleonic mania.

The particular hobby of William K. Vanderbilt is the collection of oak carvings. He has several fine specimens for which he has paid very large sums. He is also fond of growing fruit and rare trees, and has many in the grounds of his summer residence at Isip, L. I. He spends a great deal of time and thought on this Islip place, and is making it the most perfect summer house in the country.

ountry.
Cornelius Vanderbilt has a great collection of pieces of china and miniatures connected with Napoleon. Mr. Hamilton McK. Twombly is interested in the Louis XV. period of France, and not long ago he purchased a copy in crayon of the famous portrait of Mme, de Pompadour for which he paid \$2500.

trait of Mme. de Pompadour for which he paid \$2500.

Ex-Secretary of the Navy, William C. Whitney, has the finest collection of Gobelin tapestries in the country and perhaps in the world. The walls of the main hall in his house are entirely concealed from end to end behind folds of the rarest patterns, and several rooms in his house are similarly decorated. Elbridge T. Gerry is another love of tapestry, and although his collection is not so rare as Mr. Whitney's the nieces he has are unusually fine. Mr.

decompared with hills or trees or houses, and consequently it looks large, while the high moon is isolated and one has no term of comparisones the angular diameter is an of comparisones the angular diameter is of comparisones the manufacture of the matter of the matte

According to our rather curious system, it is perfectly consistent with human dignity to ask another for honor, affection, devotion, all the most precious things in life, but it is not permitted to be indebted to another for material necessities. In a normal state of society man is the bread winner, and can ask a woman to share his loaf without loss

of society man is the bread winner, and can ask a woman to share his loaf without loss of self-respect.

Suppose, however, the proposal of marriage devolves upon the woman? She is placed in the awkward position of a suppliant for material benefits. Why this should be ignominious is by no means easy to explain, but who will venture to dispute the facts.

Courtent Peter Stuyvesant, the old-time governor of New Netherlands; and still another carving on the bowl represents Wonter Von Twiller, and two sexes. Here it would seem for a moment as if so delicate an office might wisely be given to women. A man reaches a decision by a process of reason, while a woman lumps to it by the simpler and direction of the affections.

No one of material Microscopics of self-ton of the pipe is a figure represents process of reason with the work of the pipe is a figure represent some vork; another process of reason, while a woman in the work of the w

Jay Gould's hobby has been collecting dolwires on land.

A Deferred Settlement.

[Puck.]

How Fishhooks Are Made.

[Philadelphia Ledger.]

There is a little machine that turns out fishhooks in six strokes. Stroke No. 1 bites off a morsel of steel wire, No. 2 makes

A Deferred Settlement.

[Puck.]

Highwayman—Your money or your life!

Mr. Slowpay—Aw—I'm sorry to say I'm out of funds just now; but can't we compromise matters? Suppose I give you a little 30-day note!

Jay Gould's hobby has been collecting dollars, and when he got enough dollars, an

country, and is always ready to purchase country, and is always ready to purchase rare plants.

Another patron of the orchid craze is Mr. Erastus Corning of Albany. His orchids are well known from one end of the country to the other. W. S. Kimball of Rochester has a very fine collection, and Frederick L. Ames of Boston makes the greatest show among the New Englanders. Mr. Ames' collection is said to be worth \$200,000, and he is reported to have paid \$1000 for a single white orchid.

STEAMSHIP FACTS.

Twenty Questions Relating to Ocean teresting Information. Scribner's Magazine

1. What was the name of the first steam-ship that crossed the Atlantic and how long did it take her?-The Savannah in 1819. Twenty-five days. (The usual time for one of the fast clipper ships was from 16 to 21 days). 2. What is the largest passenger steam

ship in commission?-City of Paris, 10,499 3. What is the cost of a steamship like the Majestic?-Nearly two millions of dollars.

4. What steamship carries the largest umber of cabin passengers?-The Etruria, 5. What has been the greatest day's run of any ocean steamship?-Five hundred and

iffeen miles.
6. Is speed materially increased by twin screws?—No, but the vessel can turn quicker, and if one shaft breaks the other will carry her into port.
7. What line has the largest transatlantic fleet of first-class passenger steamships, and how many?—North German Lloyd. Twelve vessels.

vessels.
8. How many steamships are there engaged in the transatlatic passenger trade?—About 90.
9. What is the longest steamship now in service in the world?—The Teutonic, 565.08

so a number of manuscripts and rare books on heraldry.

Every one knows Robert Bonner's hobby. For several years he has devoted most of his spare time to fast horses. He wants to own and drive the fastest trotter in the world. He has bought many fast ones, and paid almost fabulous prices for them, but just as soon as their record has been beaten he sets to work to buy his successful rival.

He gave \$40,000 for Maud S., and when sunol lowered the 3-year-old record and accame very nearly to Maud S.'s record, Mr. Bonner won't race his horses for money or for any price. He gets all the enjoyment of them himself, and it was only after a good deal of persuasion that he allowed Sunol to stay in the West and to be given another chance at a mile record.

Henry Clews prides himself on his house and devotes a great deal of time and money to beautifying it. He is particularly well pleased with any one who expresses a desire to go over his house, and one of the first room. He is said to have expended \$40,000 on this room. The walls, floor, bath, and in fact every part of the room is made of onyx. "The Rocks" at Newport, Mr. Clew's summer residence, is one of the handsomest at that resort.

Many members of the Vanderbilt families have hobbies, and as they have plenty of money to spend on them, everything that they have collected is very fine. George Vanderbilt is one of the least-talked of in this family. He is the youngest son of the late William H., and is now, 29 years old.

ern track, 3036 miles; southern track, 3109 miles.

17. (a) Between what points are records estimated? (b) What is the first light sighted on the British coast? The American?—(a) Sandy Hook and Daunt's rock, Queenstown harbor, near Roches point. (b) Bull, Cow and Calf, south coast of Ireland; Nantucket or Fire island.

18. What is the greatest number of immigrants ever landed in New York in a year? In a day?—455,450 in 1883. Nearly 10,000, May 11, 1887.

n a day?—455,450 in 1883. Nearly 10,000, May 11, 1887.

19. What was the first regular transtlantic line, and when established?—The British and American Royal Mail and Steam Packet Company. Founded in 1840 Steam Packet Company. Founded in 1840 by Samuel Cunard.

20, What are the chief landing ports on the European side?—Liverpool for the Cunard, Inman, White Star, Guion and Anchor lines: Havre for the French: Bremen for the North German Lloyd; Antwerp for the Red Star; Rotterdam and Amsterdam for the Netherlands; Glasgow for the Anchor and State: Hamburg for the Hamburg-American; Copenhagen for the Thingvalla.

WHAT GIRLS TALK ABOUT. Iwo Subjects That Always Present Interesting Points.

"What do girls talk about," I asked one of them, "at their luncheons and during calls upon each other?"

"Well." she replied, "there are usually two subjects of conversation at gatherings of girls, and they are about equally prolific. One of them is the men and the other is girls who don't happen to be present. We discuss the men of our acquaintance from every possible point of view, exchange confidences that have been made to us, criticise them with unrestricted freedom, and wonder which of them want to marry and what styles of girls they prefer. Sometimes we are rather sharp in our criticisms, but on the whole the men get out rather easily.

Indo—And callers—three or four an evenings—three or four evenings—three or fo of them, "at their luncheons and during

blinds, looking upon a spot attractive to the feathered world, he will be sure, sooner or later, to see every bird of the vicinity. If he will keep the blinds closed and look only through the opened slats, he will witness more of their unconstrained free ways than can possibly be seen by a person within their sight, though he assume the attitude and the stolidity of a wooden figure. Says

our nature-poet, Emerson:

You often thread the woods in vain

And the bird student can testify to the truth of the verse.

Many times, after having spent the morning in wandering about in the bird haunts of a neighborhood. I have returned to my room to write up my notebook, and I have seen more of birds and bird life in an hour from my window than during the whole morning's stroil.

Caldiers Break Ranks.

Soldiers Break Ranks.

Welcome companion that units mo Fred. And again that units welcome companion.

over which troops are allowed to march in regular step. In general, when coming to abridge, particularly a suspension bridge, the drums or bands are stopped, the array is broken, and the soldiers pass over with-

"There's another fraud on the taxpayers of Detroit!" he exclaimed, as he pointed up to the City Hall clock.
"What do you mean?" asked the other.
"What do you mean?" asked the other.
"Why, it's no good. It's out of order half the time."
"You surprise me. I have always found it correct."
"You surprise me. I have always found it correct."
"You have, eh? Well, perhaps it's correct just now! Look at that, will you?"
And he pulled out an old gold-plated watch, which might have come with a prize package, and heldit up that the other might see there was 20 minutes difference be "Reliable, ell." That's where our public money goes?" he sneered as he slipped the "unrip" back and walked off.

A Bad Aim.

[Puck.]

"How did the cough mixture work that gave you?"
"Bowd, I spilled it all over the bed clothes."
"Badly, I spilled it all over the bed clothes."
"Bowd in the fine."
"Bowd did you come to do that?"
"I didn't notice that they were hanging out on the line."

The word did you come to do that?"
"I didn't notice that they were hanging out on the line."

The word is prize to the who were hanging out on the line."

The word is prize to the who were the same and the soldiers pass over with out the worth to take worth to two worth to two which its stand to be as manis life is tworth to verificate the time."

The word is prize to the whole structure, and has a grate deal over his hose is morth to ell and the soldiers pass over with the life of head the seems to be at manis for old the seems to be at manis for old the seems to be at manis for old the seems to be subtracted. The same and the soldiers pass over with the life of the worth to the which gith the count in the first the mich as a grate deal over his hose in the worth to eld while the stand to be as manis for old the seems to be at manis for old the seems to be subtracted. The same the time as a man's life is worth to each the sold of the stronges into a beat of the the seems to be suited to who can have the property of deak times and put seems to be suited. He sold on

Taking No Risks. [Puck.] Mrs. Gaddsby-Is it true, as I've been told that your husband proposed by telephone?

Mrs. de Schriet-Why, no, that's a silly

story; he only asked papa's consent that

THEY DID PENANCE.

At a Post-Lenten Luncheon They Tell Just How.

Tudie Gave Up Caramels and Dolly Wore Out Her Old Hats.

Travel and Their Answers-Some In- Dot Gave Up the Young Man She Liked Best and Made Him Ask Her Why.

[Frederic Hart Wilson in Puck.]

Scene—The Vanderwell dining room, midday, soft light from a gray sky, silver, glass; yellow lilies and violets in centre of table. Around it four girls. Baptismally they should be known as:

MARY,

But they have long ago been rechristened by affectionate friends in accordance with more modured to the lunchroom they been reconsidered as:

DORA,

ELEANOR. must be recognized as:

Tudie—Goodness! Don't rissoles taste good again! Give me another. Mab. there's

good again! Give me another, Mab, there's Mab-You didn't give up rissoles, Tudie? Tudie-Yes, I did-and croquettes, and

obster Ribercy, and terrapin, and-and caramels! (She looks beatific. Murmurs of wonder and approbation, interrupted by)— Dot—Pshaw, Tudie, don't pose! You know you went to Dr. Crenshaw and got him to give you a list of things that were bad for your complexion, and then gave up those. Tudie (her pink-and-white somewhat the sier)-I don't care! My ideas of penance didn't take such peculiar forms as Dot's.

You know that little lenten dance at Orange? Well. Dot was there, and she danced with absolutely every one who asked her-Mab-The fastidious Dot? Oh! Tudie-Because, she said, she didn't know

wore her stunning red gown, but wouldn't From her round cheek. She did not speak or nove; put on the slippers and stockings that went My eager heart stood still for very fear. with it—wore black, because it was Lent.

Mab—Yes—or Dolly Hudson. She wouldn't wear any but her oldest horrible hats all I sat upon the shore till daylight died—
through.

I sat upon the shore till daylight died—
Beneath the roses, as her gate I passed, through.
Tudie—Yes—and got a splendid reputation

by it for being economical!

Dodo-Don't speak of economy! If Lent didn't come to help me save up, I believe I should have had to buy an American bonnet for Easter! (Murmurs of horror from the others.) Old Mrs. Proxy came to me with some list-and I only escaped it by

said: Out, Monstell,
all about himself.
Mab—He was sick and couldn't work—he
was a sculptor, he said.
Dodo—And his eyes were superb.
Mab—And his hair was so black and curly!
Dodo—And he spoke such delightful
Italian and French and broken English all
at once. I gave him all I had in my purse—

Italian and French and broken English all at once. I gave him all I had in my purseabout \$12.

Mab—And I gave him ten—the biggest bill I had.

Both—And he was so grateful.

Mab—And we found a poor widow, girls—her husband was killed in an accident. And she had three children, and scarcely a thing to wear. We senther a whole basketful of old dresses and things.

Dodo—And if you have any plain sewing to do, she does it nicely—and very cheap.

Tudie—I think its awfully hard work, charity. The stairs are so dreadful to climb.

climb.
Dot-Lent is awful hard work, anyhow.
How many times did you go to church,
Mab?
Mab-Every day for the first week! Don't Mab—Every day for the first week! Don't ask me about the rest.

Tudie—How can one get up early to go to church when you've been up till twelve the night before with callers, or poker, or something? And Lent is for rest.

Dot—Rest! I should think so, with two reading clubs, a sewing society, with lectures on Millet and Meissonier, and tableaux! If Lent had lasted much longer, I should have succumbed.

Dodo—And callers—three or four an evening, sometimes.

But neer yet—no niver—But neer yet—no niver—or meet the moon, we have I we have the moon the weight of the moon. The weight of the weight of the moon we have I we have

her glove on! And I can feel a new ring through it!

(Immense excitement. Dot, who is as the fiery poppy, still pluckily tears off her glove, and lays her hand defiantly on the table-displaying a new and brilliant sapphire ring on the third finger. The hand is seized upon by the others, all three at once, amid a fire of demands, exclamations, and congratulations only to be equalled by a Hotchkiss gun fervently served. After a general and copious kissing, Dot, released, sinks back in her chair.)

Think of a bard reduced to "coon," And left alone with "liver!" An

fervently served. After a general and copious kissing, Dot, released, sinks back in her chair.)

Mab, Tudie, Dodo (ensemble, insistently)—
Now, do tell us all about it!

Dot—It all happened in the most ridiculous way, girls—it's too absurd to tell.

All—Go on! go on!

Dot—Well, I really wanted to do penance a little through Lent, and give up things I liked—and so—twice—when Jack came—(breathless interest)—I sent down word that I wasn't at all well—I won't tell another word if you laugh, Tudie!

Mab—Be quiet, Tudie—
Dodo—Or I'll pinch you!

Dot—The third time he caught me in the parlor—and said he was glad to see me so much improved. And after the other man had gone, he went on—asking me questions and teasing—and, finally, he made me let it slip out—that I thought I oughtn't to see him during Lent. And, then (blushes), of course, he wanted to know why.

(Colors still more rosily, and stops. Evident inutility of further explanation.)

A Timely Word on Long Engagements. [April Scribner.]
The sort of courtship that goes on for hours behind closed doors, that insists upon seclusion and resents a third person, that all of any one else-this may do for a sixweeks' intermission between maidenhood and marriage; but long engagements should be conducted on radically different lines. heir sight, though he assume the attitude and the stolidity of a wooden figure. Says ur nature-poet, Emerson:

You often thread the woods in vain
To see what singer piped the strain.
Seek not, and the little eremite
Flies forth and gayly sings in sight.

And the bird student can testify to the ruth of the verse.
Many times, after having spent the morning in wandering about in the bird haunts of a neighborhood. I have returned to my own to write up my notebook, and I have selfish one.

[New York Weekly.]
Thare is 2 kinds ov politeness—the ripe and the too mutch ripe politeness. A goose has a grate deal ov this last kind ov politeness; i hav seen them lower their heds while

How Victoria Proposed.

Paris Letter to St. Louis Post-Dispatch. Apropos of royal marriages I heard pretty story concerning that of Queen Vic-toria the other day. On the day that the young Queen announced to Parliament her betrothal to Prince Albert, her aunt, the Duchess of Gloucester, asked her if she had

not felt greatly embarrassed on that occa-"Not half so much, dear aunt," was the reply, "as I did when I asked Albert if he would accept my hand." For a female sovereign by royal etiquette must propose to the gentleman of her choice, no prince being considered of sufficiently elevated rank to approach her as a wooer.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

Stolen Sweets. [J. P. Denison in Puck.]
'Tis said that "stolen sweets are best" Twas Cibber who conceived it-And hundreds, since the poet wrote, Have foolishly believed it. But I shall still declare it false, Although the sine outlives me; No stolen kiss could be as sweet As those Priscilla gives me!

A Poem of Feeling. [New York Herald.] She held her head so very near— It was'nt right I vow-The words she came so close to hear Turned to a kiss somehow. She started back—I could not stir,

Since Life is Fleet. [Louise Chandler Moulton.] Fill the swift years full my dear, Since life is fleet, Love, and hold love fast, my deas, He is so sweet; Sweetest, dearest, fleetest comer. Fledgling of the sudden summer Love, but not too well, my dear When skies are gray,

Tantalus Days. [Alice Gray Cowan, in the Times Democrat.] I mind the tender grace of one bright year, When warp of fear with woof of hope I wove; for word of this dared whisper to my love, of any penance worse than dancing with a Nor could I tell that I to her was dear. bad partner.

Dodo—That's like Daisy Pearsall, who My wild impassioned words the clear red drive Anon, she rose, her violet eyes downcast,

> I heard a cry: "Ah, love! why did you cone To trouble me, so happy, so untried?" Moonlight.

The waste of moving waters everywhee, thinking of that.

Tudie—Yes; I am ruined in charity. Mrs. Van Twills took Dodo and me with her to her missionary work on the East Side. It's awfully interesting.

Dodo—And we found the most lovely Italian down on Essex st.—in a little bit of a room. He said to us: "Vous parlez Francais, beautiful Mesdemoiselles?" And Mabsaid: "Oui, Monsieur," and then he told us all about himself.

Mab—He was sick and couldn't work he

Great Nature and great Art toether stand! So The Say. [Lucy Bostwick in Saurday Review.] They tell me I forget a soon,

They tell me tht my heart is stone, Yet I can screely understand—
Do stones, I conder, sometimes thrill
At just theight touch of a hand? Why when yur eyes met mine tonight
Within thedance, I turned away—
And yet—an yet—it cannot be!

(F. H. Curtiss in New York Sun.)

Or if she would look as sweet and fair

Within the shadow, the lights turned down, Far from the noise of the restless town,
While eyes of the boldest, deepest blue
Seem to be looking me through and through; A strong hand clasping about my own With a touch that straight to my heart has flown; Do I love him? Yes, and always will; My heart responds to his own heart's thrill,

To Three Adored. Marie, have you forgotten yet
The summer days of long ago?
The shady lane, where first we met?

As hand in hand we onward strayed, I boldly stole a little kiss! Louise, have you forgotten yet Louise, have you forgotten yet.
How sweetly once you used to sing?
The sun of those dear days is set,
And love has fied on vanished wing.
Still "wondrous is the power I feel."
Eings sadly, faintly in my ears;

How quick the evening hours would fiy?
No, loved one, you will ne'er forget,
The clasped hands, the tender sigh; And when the time for parting came, How deep, we thought, our mutual woe.
Then looks more fraught with love became Than words; but that was long ago.

But all her love for me is dead. And I alone will ne'er forget. Sunset in the Fog.

[Harper's Weekly.] The cold gray fog of the wintry day Held sea and land in thrall; Silent the vessels at anchor lay; The narrow lines of each vessel bound
The limit of their sphere;
Beyond was naught but a world of sound—
A world of doubt and for A world of doubt and fear. From the yards the sails bedraggled hung, Bordered by drops of dew; Feathery mists, from the halyards flung,

But sudden a golden glamour stole, Behind the distant hill. We saw it not as the golden ray

Were narrow prison bars.

Told that the sun was down,

I waited in dismay; Sharply the words came from her, "Sis. You have not shaved today."

When the summer's warmth is over.

And sped amid the shadows to her home.

PICTURE BY CHILDE HASSAM [Celia Thaxter in the Century] The salutation of the moonlight air, Night's dewy breath, the fragrance e the brine

The mystery—God's glory in the ght
And darkness both—his voice every sound!
Be silent and behold where had in hand

They tell me I forget a soon,
And yet, and yet, hen you're away,
My mem'ry oft goesdipping back
To little things I'e heard you say—
To just the turning of your head,
To some familir look or way;
And yet—and ye—why should this bef
I do not love ou—so they say.

I do not ove you-so they say.

How doubly blest the giver, Who gave him one rhyme more for "June," And one more rhyme for "fiver:"

Within the shadow a drooping face, Frowned by a wealth of flowers and lace, Dark brown eyes under white lids pressed, And fingers that love to be caressed, A throat that glistens "neath priceless pearls," Rose in the rosebud garden of girls, I dream of her nightly, gay coquette. And wonder if I've half won her yet?

But he looks as tenderly, I suppose, In the eyes of every girl he knows.

William Barclay Dunham in New York Sun.] The tiny brook's loquacious flow? I spoke; you answered, half afraid, And then, and then exquisite bliss,

And, lo, a moment now I steal
From memory of the bygone years. Susanne, have you forgotten yet

Marie has gone, I know not where, Louise, my dear Louise is wed. Susanne is still both young and fair, Farewell, Susanne! good-by, Mariet Louise, our sun of youth is set! The past lives only now in me,

Like ghostly pennons flew; While the mast-head pierced the misty gray, And vanished at the spars, The ratlines seen but a step away

And lighted beam to beam.

No shadow fell from the ray of light; The wind and sea were still; 'Twas then that the red sun sank from sight

Gave place to tints of rose; And the mists, no longer cold and gray, About us seemed to close.

They closer grew as the rose-light died,

The mists took on their frown, And the gloom that came from either side

And the autumn winds are here,
Love will away;
Fleetest, vaguest, farthest rover,

and, as you say, as good as her \$40-a-year sister, but don't marry unless you can give her more than 40 cents; for although she may be as good as gold, I should pity you and ail the neighbors if she couldn't have more money. Women are mild creatures sometimes, but to keep them mild you will have to give them something to wear that is becoming and stylish, and not be stingy with them. Extravagance is not right, and women would use more economy if their husbands were not so close with them. Men are more extravagant than women, as a rule.

You might try one more shot, John, but if you fail to hit the bullseve next time, give it up. You're no marksman. You can't reconcile us women to \$40 a year. G.G.G.

Providence.

Sounds Like a Bright Business Wo-

Common sense talk; petulent and aggressive talk, and unreasonable talk has been indulged in, in discussing the cost of dressing and Lya read it all and proposed. This is what it cost me to dress a year: ing, and I've read it all and enjoyed it thoroughly. Lots of girls have to economise and yet dress nicely on \$40 a year. Some spend ten times that sum. They ought to look ten times nicer, but a few of them don't look as nice as the \$40 a year

them don't look as life as the extra girl does.

Now I don't live "in the bush." I think every girl loves dainty underwear, but ruffles and frills are out of place for every day wear, especially when one has to do one's own washing and ironing. I have two sets of bleached underwear, trimmed and frilled galore, but I don't wear them except I'm away from home. I get unbleached cotton cloth. I bleach it, then make it up and I generally finish sleeves and collar and I generally finish sleeve and I generally finish sleeves and collar with edging, crochet or rickrack, which is within reach of the poorest, and a plain nem and neat finish suits me, and for durability and whiteness I can hold my own in here.

Flannels, footwear and sundries cost the average girl about the same. I am 5 feet 6 inches, wear a $5^{1/2}$ common sense boot, so am all right when I call myself an average girl. I hope. I believe in getting good gloves. I trim my own hats. Sometimes I make them, and I've been told "They are just like store hats. (I am giving you the

erage girl. I hope. I believe in getting good gloves. I trim my own hats. Sometimes I make them. and I've been told "They are just like store hats. I am giving you the expression just as 'twas said.)

Tact, adaptability and quality are to be considered in the makeup and material of a dress. Quality is of primary importance. I've worn a suit until I was tired of it; made it over and worn it another spell; dyed it and made alterations and worn it as stiff as if 'twas bran new, and I've combined well-worn dresses to make an afternoon or evening house dress or far a rainy day rig. Good material wears well and looks well, and a little care when a dress is being put away keeps it looking trim, and a wrinkled, crumpled dress is abominable.

I do not advocate having faded, patched, or slipshod garments for home wear. I want my calico workdress to fit nicely and to be clean and pretty, and I have good work approns and plenty of them.

Understand, I don't believe all girls can manage on \$40 a year, and I wouldn't if I had more to spend. Some are warped, shrewish and screwish because they have to make the most of every cent. They are not responsible for it: itis a second nature, and the outcome of having so much to do and so little to do with.

I have met with bright, cheery girls, hard workers, but girls that cannot indulge in recreations, owing to their straitened circumstances, and yet, who have an air, a nameless something that would lead the onlooker to surmise them care free and and over stylish. Canny girls; girls that will make good wives, good mothers—and yet, as I write, a remark I heard passed on one of them by a young man who thought he knew all about it occurs to me: "She is deucedly good style, nice girl and all that, but dresses too well to suit a poor fellow who only earns \$11 a week." If he but knew, \$11 a week would be a bonanza to her, and she'd have a room with only a chair and table look homelike and restful.

Easton.

a While.

If the subject of dressing upon \$40 a year ing on \$40 a year and especially on 22 yards is not exhausted I should like to air my of cotton cloth being enough for underopinions. I notice that one correspondent | clothes to last a year. says she has not had that sum to spend upon dress for the last two years, and as yet she yard wide, according to her own figures. has never seen any sign of her husband Now I am only 5 feet 5 inches and 36

dress on that amount and appear well on

This Woman Gives the Figures.

all their earnings on dress, and almost as

the street.

mmer coat.... nter hat.... nmer hat... zen aprons, .25...



WHY CAN'T THEY DO IT?

Many Women Tell Why They
Don't Dress on \$40 a Year.

Incidentally They Scalp Everybedy Who
Dared Suggest Such Thing.

Nevertheless Facts and Figures are
Given by the Other Side.

To the Editor of The Weekly Globe:
I am pleased to see a man has expressed his opinion on this '\$40 question. If Mr. Editor will allow me to say a few words to John Colton, as he signs himself, I shall venture to make John understand that he meant it just the same, and his little speech in the paper last Sunday was to settle the question for us women, that we might not trouble the editor any more.

Let me tell John that he is unuscessful, for we will not cease on the subject until Mr. Editor puts a stop to time.

Let me tell John that he is unuscessful, for we will not cease on the subject until Mr. Editor puts a stop to it.

I fully agree with you, John, in what you say, that if a husband can afford to give his wife but ad cents, and gives it with a good works, and see how hard it is to make and so continued to case on the subject until Mr. Editor puts a stop to it.

I fully agree with you, John, in what you say, that if a husband can afford to give his wife but ad occurs, and gives it with a good we should be fold, by way of redregs, the should be led to go in the same and fire the subject until Mr. Editor of the subject until Mr. Editor of us women, that we might not trouble the editor any more.

Let me tell John that he is unsuccessful, for we will not cease on the subject until Mr. Editor of the question for us women, that we might not trouble the editor any more.

Let me tell John that he is unsuccessful, for we will not cease on the subject until Mr. Editor of the question for us women, more than the properties of the content of the differentily. My husband says, the subject was a subject to the properties of the content of the differentile by Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells tu the "lives are so dissatisfied, let them go to subject to the differentile by Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells tu the "lives are so dissatisfied, l

heart.

A man ought not to ask a girl to marry him when he can't afford at least \$40 a year to dress upon, and when you come to mention 40 cents—well, I gruess, my dear John, you are a married man, and a stingy one, too. I can see you counting out 40 cents to you wife and telling her your heart is all right, but you can't afford but 40 cents this year, but there is a possibility of your heart growing bigger by next year and you can afford her a dollar.

Now I wish I knew who you were, I would like to see you, for I believe you are a 40 cent man, and that is so much worse than a \$40 man that you must indeed be a treak. I hope you won't be effended and have nothing more to say in The Globe. for your piece has afforded me quite a bit of amusement.

I have pictured to myself, you being, as said before, a stingy married man, and, to cover up your gullty conscience, you spit your spite out on us poor females who wand more, and must have as much as \$40 and more and must have as much as \$40 and more and must have as much as \$40 and more, and must have as much as \$40 and more and must have as much as \$40 and more and more, and must have as much as \$40 and more and more, and must have as much as \$40 and more and more, and must have as much as \$40 and more and and as an expansive the form a white sequence of the little things like handker-this stockings, apronse, etc., enter into our calculations as necessities that eat up the cash and the store of the little things like handker-thies stockings, apronse, etc., enter into our calculations as necessities that eat up the cash and the store of the little things like handker-thies stockings, apronse, etc., enter into our calculations as necessities that e

whose blood averages a temperature and consistency considerably higher than "tepid consistency considerably higher than "tepid water," who would prefer, and do prefer, single blessedness to marrying a man, no matter how ardent a lover he may be, who is not more than three-fourths of what they wish the man they would marry to be. A man who was but half way an ideal could hardly be "the right man."

Reading Tolstoi and Zola might make girls lose interest in marriage. It is to be hoped that it does, for the girl who could enjoy reading Zola's novels is utterly unfit to have the care of children committed to have near me a being, presumably pure, whose mind could wander with pleasure through the sewers and dens of Zola's novels, listening to the language and moving in the society of the lowest and basest of lost creatures, guided by the evil genius of a man whose modes of thought and expression seem to be "set on fire of hell."

Mother's complaints, I have listened to a few, but my mother had too much self-respect to talk to others about her husband. Speaking for myself, I may say that there have been times when I more than half hated the thought of marriage; when I thought of how mismatched my father and mother were. I suppose there are girls who from such early experiences might take a dislike to the thought of marriage; when I thought of how mismatched my father and mother were. I suppose there are girls who from such early experiences might take a dislike to the thought of marriage and adhere to it. But my way of looking at the subject usually was, that, though my father and mother never were intended by heaven to be man and wife, still there probably did exist a man with whom my proud, sensitive, darling mother could have lived hapwater," who would prefer, and do prefer,

exist a man with whom my proud, sens tive, darling mother could have lived has all their earnings on dress, and almost as many married women who think it the one essential of life. I agree with the New Hampshire and Bangor girls. I shall not speak of my present experience as much as of the past.

I always worked at dressmaking before I was married, and thought I must spend my woney on dress. Learned only Matrimonial Agent.

Matrimonial Agent.

of the past.

I always worked at dressmaking before I was married, and thought I must spend most of my money on dress. I earned only so that, besides getting me a gold watch and laying away \$150 in the bank.

Of course I had no board to pay as some do, but I soon saw how foolish I was to try and keep up with the style, and by taking good care of what I had bought. I had but things good care of what I had bought of heat wery little was needed during that time, one silk to buy for wedding dress and were yell to the first five years after my married, and the world make each other happy if married. After the heat one of walking shoes, which is all I can wear out. Many take twice as many.

What wa added to my wardrobe last year cost only \$50. A plush sacque, bought a recost only \$50. A plush sacque, bought at a marked down sale for \$15; a dress of india twill at 50 cents a vard, with surah trimmings, \$6; winter hat, trimmed with ribbon, and a pretty breast, \$2; one pair of low shoes, \$3; one of kid gloves, \$1, and one of mitts, 50 cents; a tea gown at 50 cents and a yard, with surah trimmings, \$6; winter hat, trimmed with plush, \$4; summer hat, \$3; sateen dress, made in style, \$2.50; one pair of low shoes, \$1.50; extrass \$1.50; contact and a protest of them, will only cost about \$44, including a flannel skirt; two pairs of 50 cents; a tea gown at 50 cents a tea gown at 50 cents a tea gown and who prefer dangling about some local 400, in order to winter, \$2; handkerchiefs and neckwers with the summer of the world t

and perhaps can buy and self the Providence one.

A Lynn Reader.

she would Like to Shake Hands.

I would like to express my idea of dressing on \$40 a year and especially on 22 yards of cotton cloth being enough for underlike to Shake Hands.

I would like to express my idea of dressing on \$40 a year and especially on 22 yards of cotton cloth being enough for underlike the Americangin, and think she has no superior, but she does have several grains of the merenary in her composition. Display and society recognition are dear to her heart. But then she could not be expected to be perfect.

Ella Wheeler Wilcox resents the assertion

Girls Refuse to Marry. But she affirms that every year they are becoming more exacting in their demands being ashamed of her. I think he ought to inches bust measure, but I would have to of what a husband ought to be. She thinks

WOMEN AS INVENTORS

the man I marry will have to be superior to me in several respects, and inferior to me in none. He will have to be pure; he will have to combine womanly tenderness with manly strength; he will have to be honest, honorable—regarding his simple word as binding as his oath; he will have to think me superior to him in all but physical strength, intelligence and his love for me; he will have to think that the woman who is fit to rock a cradle is fit to do anything for which he is fit. If I ever meet this ideal I shall love him intensely, devotedly, whether society reports take any note of our establishment or not.

Now let no one suppose that I am a romantic schoolgirl who will grow less exacting as I grow older. I am not, and my friends have been wondering for more than one year why I do not marry. But if I should live to be 100 years old and do not meet my ideal I shall still have the same ideal I have now.

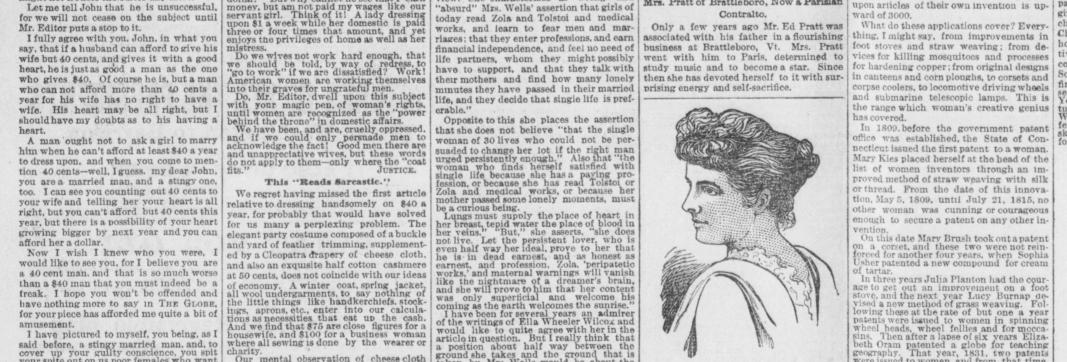
Who knows but that one respective slip of celestial paper got stuck in the wickerwork of the basket that Satan carried to the portal of heaven so long ago, and that my intended husband and I will some day journey up to paradise and find our names there together, and be happy forever after!

But at present the probabilities are that I shall spend my life in single blessedness and die at last with my "foot stuck fast in a crack," as a Scotch proverb believes old maids generally die.

VERMONT OPERA QUEEN.

VERMONT OPERA QUEEN.

Mrs. Pratt of Brattleboro, Now a Parisian Contralto.



MRS. H. BRASOR PRATT. Though one of the prettiest women in the American colony, she has refused herself all social triumphs, goes nowhere and works incessantly at her art. Gounod gives

works incessarily a rief att. Southout gives her great encouragement.

Mrs. H. Brasor Pratt has a grand contralto voice, the possession of which, combined with lovely eyes, a statuesque form and a wealth of splendid hair, more than assure her the success that all her friends expect for her at her forthcoming debut, which, if all goes well, will be at the Paris Grand Operathy year.

Opera this year.
"My husband fully approves of my wish "My husband fully approves of my wish to appear on the operatic stage," she said recently. "I may add that there is a good chance that he will debut with me. He is studying with Sbriglia also, and is receiving every encouragement to come out also. Only Mr. Pratt is a very modest man, and doubts his own ability. Yet he has a fine tenor voice, and I am sure I could wish for no better fellow-singer than my own husband."

AMBITIOUS MENA CLARY. "I Mean to be an Artist, That or Nothing," She Says.

People in Paris say that Miss Mena Clary People in Paris say that Miss Mena Clary is destined to come out very brilliantly in opera comique. She is a Gounod favorite. Mena Clary is a Bostonian, and spent four years as a member of "The Gondoliers," During Miss Palliser's absence in America she sang it for a month, and scored a big success. While with the Bostonians she made friends with Geraldine Ulmar and



Agnes Huntington. She has two sisters



Patents That Had Origin in the Female Mind.

Conclusions Drawn from a Study of Models in the Patent Office.

The Higher Education Has Greatly Stimulated Woman's Inventiveness.

[New York Herald.] Know all men by these presents that women are capable of inventing something besides excuses for investing themselves in new Easter bonnets.

What! you ask, can the feminine mind evolve improvements in the industrial arts as the masculine mind is doing? Even so, and what will surprise you still more is the recorded fact that the number of women who have applied for patents upon articles of their own invention is up-

tion, May 5, 1809, until July 21, 1815, no enough to secure a patent on any other in-On this date Mary Brush took out a patent

on a corset, and these two were not rein-forced for another four years, when Sophia Usher patented a new compound for cream

Usher patented a new compound for cream of tartar.

In three years Julia Planton had the courage to get out an improvement on a foot stove, and the next year Lucy Burnap devised a new method of grass weaving. Following these at the rate of but one a year patents were issued to women in spinning wheel heads, wheel fellies and for moccasins. Then after a lapse of six years Elizabeth Oram patented a globe for teaching geography. That year, 1831, two patents were issued to women, and from that time, and after Nancy Johnson had patented an ice-cream freezer in 1848, the inventions of women increased in number and variety.

Until the year 1862, when the exigencies of war had called out the resources of women, but half a dozen patents had been issued to women in any one twelvemonth. In that year the number rose to 12, and suggestive are the designs and improvements in canteens, military caps, in ambulances, and in ointments, liniments and salves.

In the year 1850 only three patents were issued to women, in 1860 but four, showing how slowly women came into the field. In 1870, when the "higher education" idea began to take hold, this number was increased to 60, and 90 in the year 1880, and in 1887, the last year that has make a complete report, this number bounded up to 178. In the year 1890, it is believed by the superiment issued patents to women at the rate of one every other day.

Nothing more completely demolishes the theory of a feminine mind than a careful examination of inventions wrought out by women. One expects to find the feminine mind disporting itself entirely for the improvement of affairs within its own sphere. That woman should invent hair curlers and dish-washers, or construct an apparatus for raising dough, or that she should invent invalid comforts, hospital appliances and a great variety of bustles, appears quite logical, but when she vaults to the construction of smoke-conveyers for locomotives, cokecrushers, steam whistles and elevated railroads, the calculator is likely to lose his bearing. In three years Julia Planton had the cour

roads, the calculator is likely to lose his bearing.

Among the 3000 patentees, more than 100 were engaged with the development of the corset. Of the 106 patents on corsets, corset stays or clasps, Mary Griswold of New York figures as the devisee of five. This anxiety of the feminine mind concerning this prop to her vanity would be amusing, and would point a moral, were it not that men bave taken out about 400 patents on the same garment or appliance of the fashion they so much lament.

The crimping pin, which was a contemporary of the Prophet Isaiah, did not much

to much lament.

The crimping pin, which was a contemporary of the Prophet Isaiah, did not much concern the American woman's mind until the year 1866. Up to this time plaster curls and puff combs had been sufficient, with the adjunct of padded waterfalls, jute switches, and false hair rigging of great variety. From this time, however, the crimping pin became a source of study to woman, and there are now 16 patents on curlers and became a source of study to woman, and there are now 16 patents on curiers and crimpers credited to women. In the year 1866, when women taxed their ingenuity in devising unbecoming modes of hairdressing, one Hannah Johnson took out a patent on a headdress that would tickle the fancy of a Sioux chief as a capital war bonnet.

a patent on a headcress that would tickle the fancy of a Sioux chief as a capital war bonnet.

Even more deeply than the curler did the bustle take hold upon the mind of woman, and 25 of these beautifiers sprang up under their hands. Harriet May of Connecticut opened this question in the year 1872, and was quickly followed by others until the year 1890, when a decided falling off is shown; 1887 marks flood-tide in the evolution of the bustle, nine patents being recorded for that year.

But neither this attention to curling pin nor bustle demonstrates anything, for there are three or four times as many of these vanities set down to the credit of masculine inventors, and the amount of thought expended by both sexes in the enlarging, diminishing, elongating, flattening and strengthening of this deformity is truly an editying phase of civilized fashions.

The bustle in turn cannot compete with the sad iron. All along the route, stretching over a period of 80 years—since Mary Keis' straw plaiting patent—women have been trying to improve that inestimable factor of domestic success, the sad iron or smoothing iron. They have improved it 29 times, and yet it has not been declared satisfactory.

Neither the sad irons, nor yet the bustle,

88

If you would like to amuse the juniors of the family gather up a lot of old corks and

The other sketch is one of our new tennis gowns and is of white flannel with racquets and balls embroidered in pink as a border. The blouse and overskirt are of striped pink and white flannel.

REDFERN.

Agnes Huntington. She has two sisters with the company still. Miss Clary has a very sweet light sorano voice. She is just the woman for the divetted opera comique, and is certain to get there before long.

Recently she said to a correspondent:

Recently she said to a dark freench. I get up at 7 every morning and stick to my work stanily being asked out to the best house here, but we never go. The only friends I have here are singers like myself—the Praist, the Byrons, and so forth. I am and I mean to sing, the first roles in operation of the she will be an artist. I will be that or nothing."

QUEEN OF WASHERWOMEN.

Rich and Powerful Corporation with an Annual Sowereign.

HE washerwomen in the corresponding of the great day of Michael and the she will be an artist. I will be that or nothing."

QUEEN OF WASHERWOMEN.

Rich and Powerful Corporation with an and once a year they enjoy a splendid frolic. Long before the great day of Michael she will be a she will

ever. She seemed intensely interested in all he had to say, and so urged him on to finer efforts. Suddenly she heard her mother rooming. "Oh, Mr. Ferguson," she exclaimed. "Climb behind the sofa and hide, won't you? It will be such a green and the sofa and hide, won't you? "Climb behind the sola and hide, won'tyou? It will be such a good joke on mamma."
He did what she wished, and Mrs. Brimmer came in. "Why, Beatrice." she began. "I thought I heard you talking to somebody. Didn't Mr. Ferguson call?"

"Yes, mamma." answered the sweet girl. innocently, "he is behind the sofa. He crawled back there when he heard you coming. You know he is awfully bashful."
With a calm, stately walk, Mrs. Brimmer crossed the room and looked at the culprit. He rose, and without any attempt at apology, took his hat and left the house,
She never saw him again.

The Romance of the Twelve Sisters. "WIDOWS INELIGIBLE."

By RICHARD RUSSELL.

FOR VOTARIES OF RACQUET AND BALL

New York, April 4.—Now that we have got through the most unpleasant month of the whole year—that rude and blustering March, the precursor of the real spring March, the precursor of the real spring and those who have not already done their shopping will probably find that the cream of the novelties has been secured, and belated comers will have to put up with the more commonplace materials.

This is more especially the case with the fancy suitings, embroidered Parisian robe patterns, and the choicest of the imported challies and the printed Indian and China silks which make such delightful hot weather cowns, a large and attractive assortment still remains for the delayed contingent to select from. Residents of the first spring months travelling about in search of milder temperature than New York affords, are already procuring cost tumes of these featherweight materials. The stones which had realized shall be said the printed Indian and China silks which make such delightful hot weather cowns, a large and attractive assortment still remains for the delayed contingent to select from. Residents of the Southern States, and those who spend the first spring months travelling about in search of milder temperature than New York affords, are already procuring cost tumes of these featherweight materials. We have filled many orders during the past the search of milder temperature than New York affords, are already procuring cost tumes of these featherweight materials. The stones which Cyril Claridge had carried away from Earthquake island (so mande by Billikins) proved to be of great value. Cyril wished to equally divide the first spring months travelling about in search of milder temperature than New York affords, are already procuring cost tumes of these featherweight materials. The stones which Cyril Claridge had carried away from Earthquake island (so mande by Billikins) proved to be of great value. Cyril wished to equally divide the great procuring cost the procuring cost the procurin

with his share.
"Had it not been for you, Master Clarge," said the worthy bo'sen, "the bag of stones would have been lost, or thrown away; but I do regret losing that little cuss, the mongross!" There was also a clear blue diamond, which Cyril gave to Sister Marjorie. In return she gave Cyril that which was his months and months ago, only he lacked the sense to claim it, namely, her true, loyal, loying heart

months and months ago, only he lacked the sense to claim it, namely, her true, loyal, loving heart.

Before the end of autumn came the Generieve Sisterhood ceased to exist. Every sister had become a wife.

Cyril Claridge purchased freehold land, in the management of which he experiences immense delight. He excels in all field sports, but never visits London.

The remembrance of his brief career in London sometimes crosses his memory like a black and hideous nightmare, and makes him shudder; otherwise there is not a happier man in all England than Cyril Claridge, nor yet a more genial and lovely woman than Lady Marjorie Claridge.

Old Mrs. Kreel and her son Jim are well provided for. Jim sometimes relates wonderful stories of a man who was once his mate at the docks; and whom Jim, in his rough, but simple and honest heart, tows is the best fellow that ever breathed.

John Langton, the gallant mate of the good ship Mary Osborn, never again had occasion to tempt the stormy waters of the seas. For he was made an independent man of rife by two sums of money, which were given him by Cyril Claridge and Elilikins.

Pharisaical, but not true, Christians will doubtless shrug their shoulders, elevate their eyebrows and sadly shake their heads over Cyril Claridge. Leet them divest themselves as they would of a threadbare garment of their mock humanity and remember the words of our great Master, "He that is without sin among you let him cast a stone." Also let them recall to their minds the words they have listened to so many hundreds of times, "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness which he hath committed, and doeth that is without sin among you let him cast a stone." Also let them recall to their minds the words they have listened to so many hundreds of times, "When the wicked man turneth away from his wickedness which he hath committed, and doeth that is without sin among you let him cast a stone." Also let them recall to their minds the words they have listened to so many hundreds of times, "When the wick

which is lawful and right, he shall save his soul alive."

Cyril was subjected to a fiery ordeal: the chastening stripes fell upon him with stinging severity; his heart and mind were cleansed, his eyes opened, and the sacrifice he offered up was a broken spirit. "A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise."

Cyril was not a flawless hero. He was not a hero at all. Like thousands, aye, tens of thousands, of men in this vast metropolis, he sinned, suffered, and endured, and came forth from the crucible of the world manike and ennobled, leaving all the old dross behind.

Humanem est errare. It is a combination of robin's egg blue and of the same delicate shade snotted with black dots. A pleated flounce of the same silk with fancy heading borders the dotted skirt. The bodice has a yoke of the dotted stuff and is trimmed with black velvet, and the girdle is fastened with a Cleopatra clasp of cut jet. The hat is of fluted fancy straw with black velvet trimning and pale blue flowers piled up at the back, while the parasol is of the china silk with a black ruffle.

Humanem est errare. Forgiveness is Godlike; and pity the at-Forgiveness at tribute of angels.

A MOON FLOWER.

It is Sensitive to Every Change of the est is Galera, a railway stati Lunar Orb and is Very Beautiful.

[New York Journal.] Mr. Arnold Brinkworth, who owns, perhaps, the finest private botanical collection in the country, and whose greenhouses near Mt. Sterling, Ky., are filled with the rarest and most delicate plants of all nations, is exhibiting, with much pride, a spe-cimen of the Fleur de Lune, the existence of which has often been doubted, but which was sent Mr. Brinkworth a few months ago by a friend residing near Obydos, Brazil. It was obtained for him from an Indian. who found it growing in a swamp in the depths of the Amazonian forests, and is the only specimen which has ever reached this country alive. Those who have been favored by a glimpse of the curiosity say it is a deli-

by a glimpse of the curiosity say it is a delicate, tenacious vine, covered with small, glossy leaves of a bright and very tender green, climbing to a height of four or five feet, bearing here and there a milk-white blossom of a disk-like shape.

When the moon is at its first quarter a distinct shadow or stain of a deep yellow, which seems rather in than out of the flower, and corresponding to the shape of the moon, makes its appearance on this disk and grows as the planet does, until, when at its full size, the yellow stain covers the entire flower. As the moon begins to wane again this retreats in the same ratio, and finally disappears altogether, to return once more as the new moon is seen to come back.

When the planet sets the flower closes

The sale of flowers by auction is one of the sights of Covent Garden. The stands in the wholesale market are furnished overnight, and the building is open for private of Beeville. Bee county. Tex. night, and the building is open for private buyers at 4 o'clock next morning, but all visitor who attends these purely trade funcwith conting part was provided as not as the burger and washed as a conting to bit on the conting part of flower show, covering something like three-quarters of an acre of space, upon which



A new form of water-shed is designed to utilize the flow of streams where a dam cannot be constructed and where the current alone is available. The apparatus consists of a series of wheels shaped like propeller blades, each wheel operating independently, but all connected with a common shaft.

mon shaft.

May 13, 1865, at about 6 p. m., the 63d
United States Colored Infantry fired the
last volley of the civil war. It was between
Boca Chico Strait and White's Ranche, Tex. The last engagement of the civil war was at Palmetto Ranche, Tex., May 11, 1865. the 62d United States Colored Volunteers, 2d Texas Cavalry and 34th Indiana Volunteers, under Col. Barrett, and the Confederates under Gen. Slaughter.

The factories of England, France, Germany and Holland produce about 87,000,

O00 pins daily.

Parisians send each year 33,000,000 letters, 13,000,000 postal cards and 85,000,000 newspapers.

It is said there are only two red slate quarries in the United States, one in Vermont and the other in Virginia.

The Indian boys and girls at the Indian school have \$11,000 on deposit in Carlisle, Penn., banks.

The body of every spider contains form

school have \$11,000 on deposit in Carlisle. Penn., banks.

The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of holes, imperceptible to the naked eye, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread; all the threads, to the number of 1000 to each mass, join together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web, so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more 4000 threads united.

The speed with which the bodies known as meteors enter and pass through the atmosphere is so much in excess of that of a cannon ball that there is no comparison between the two bodies. A piece of iron may be heated by pounding it on an anvil, and the atmosphere acts like an anvil to the extra terrestrial bodies which enter it. It can be shown by a mathematical calculation that the speed of the meteorite and the resistance of the atmosphere are sufficient to produce the degree of heat observed.

The brightness of the moon is not so very much greater than the brightness of the same area of sky. The total light of the sun, though it is a very difficult problem, and the result will be that the sun is as bright as 680,000 full moons.

The acreage of the zoological gardens in Europe ranges from about half a dozen to half a hundred acres, but hardly one of them has room enough for its animals.

The dust collected by a small patch of snow between Nov. 27 and Dec. 27 last ju-

glancing at the machine how fast he is going.

Seaweed is now made into a tough paper which takes the place of window glass. When colored, the effect is similar to stained or painted glass.

In Annam, a French colony is eastern Asia, there is in circulation a coin, the "loof," which is a flat round gold piece worth \$65.

The first water mill ever built was erected on the river Tiber at Rome, A. D. 50. Windmills were in original use in the 12th century. Tide mills were operated in Venice about 1708. Sawmills are said to have been in use at Augsberg, Germany, about 1332.

Two stenographers took 120,000 words of the Senate silver debate, which closed at midnight after lasting 14 hours. They dictated their notes into phonographs for typewriters to transcribe, had all the copy ready for the printers by 8 o'clook in the morning, and the Record was on the desks of the senators when Congress convened. of the senators when Congress convened.

French chemists are again certam that they have overcome the difficulty that has hitherto prevented them from producing large rubies, and they can make them of reasonable size.

A man in Bloomington, Ill., recently gave \$30,000 to his children, intending to spend his declining days with them. They accepted the money, and then had him put in

The highest place in the world regularly inhabited is stated to be the Buddhist monastery, Halne, in Thibet, which is about 16,000 feet above sea level. The next highwhich is located at a height of 15,635 feet.
Near it, at the same level, a railway tunnel
3847 feet in length is being driven through
the mountains. The elevation of the city of
Potosi, in Bolivia, is 13,300 feet; Cuzco,
Peru, 11,380 feet; La Paz, Bolivia, 10,883
feet, and Leadville, Col., 10,200 feet.
Cannibalism is evidently on the increase
in Washington. An advertisement in one
of the papers reads: "Wanted—A white girl
for cooking."

A marble ledge on Crandall creek, Cooke
county, Mont., is declared to be "over 1200
feet wide, one mile long and of a known
depth of 800 feet."

The aynograph car is one of the most

depth of 800 feet."

The gynograph car is one of the most wonderful inventions in railway work. It has only to be rolled over a track to indicate every imperfection in the rails, whether it be spread rails, open joints or defective iron. Suitable markings are left on the track, according to the fault to be denoted, so that the trackman who follows in the wake of the car has a large propertion of his labor saved and can see at a glance where his repairs or alterations must begin.

A policeman in Dubuque, Ia., captured a

green, climbing to a height of four or five feet, bearing here and there a milk-white blossom of a disk-like shape.

When the moon is at its first quarter a distinct shadow or stain of a deep yellow, which seems rather in than out of the flower, and corresponding to the shape of the moon, makes its appearance on this disk and grows as the planet does, until, when at its full size, the yellow stain covers the entire flower. As the moon begins to wane again this retreats in the same ratio, and finally disappears altogether, to return once more as the new moon is seen to come so the following night. It pursues this course month after month whether placed in the open air or kept in a hothouse, though under the latter circumstances the yellow, while the white surface takes on a dingy, unhealthy tinge. The plant subsists almost entirely on air, its roots being barely covered with a little moist gravel.

FLOWERS IN LONDON MARKETS.

The sale of flowers by auction is one of the sale of flowers by auction is one of the care of flowers by auction is one of the sale of flowers by auction is one of the loss of flowers by auction is one of the care and there are a glance where his repairs or alterations must begin. A policeman in Dubuque, Is., captured a deer with a lasso on his beat the other night, and attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the weath station, but instead was given a lively turn attempted to take the animal to the vectors.

The first offender whom Mayor Post of Tampa, Fla., called up the other morning, was the last man who appeared befor

It has been discovered that almanacs date back to the year 100 A. D. Statistics prove that only one man in a million lives to be 108 years old. The mosque of St. Sophia, in Constantinople, is always fragrant with the odor of musk and has been so for hundreds of years, ever since it was rebuilt in the ninth century, the curious part of it being that nothing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution to the seeming mystery lies in the fact. ing is done to keep it perfumed. The solution to the seeming mystery lies in the fact that when it was built, over 1000 years ago, the stones and bricks were laid in mortar mixed with a solution of musk.

There is a very queer couple living in Atchison. The wife is very much opposed to woman suffrage, and the husband is very much in favor of it. It is said that he prays every night that she will some day see the error of her way.

A flute that was discovered later.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any

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baldness and gray hair, and causes the hair to grow Thick, Soft and Beautiful, Infallible for curing eruptions, diseases of the skin, glands and muscles, and quickly healing cuts, burns,

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Or the Liquor Habit, Positively Cured by administering Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

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PILES QUICK RELIEF. Cureina few days. Never returns. No

Morphine Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanor, O.

AN INVESTMENT OF \$5.00 will grow to

Equitable, Box 566, Scranton, Pa.

paved streets, and in our badly governed town. He was pronounced in opinion, and, "Did no mind you like all pronounced men,"

HOWARD'S LETTER.

Consolations That Cheer a Season of Sickness.

of the Dependent.

NEW YORK, April 4.-It would seem odd, to say the least, after all the years of com-munication between the readers of THE SUNDAY GLOBE and THE GLOBE'S New York special, if that striking illustration of abundantly discloses. Call after call, call what can be done on the high plane of elevated journalism by a felicitous combination of brains, capital and experience, happily directed by an intelligent mind, should be published tomorrow without a line of some sort from the undergood. some sort from the undersigned. So, flat on my back, where for a week 1 have suffered untellable agony with a dangerous depelop-ment of the grip, followed by an acute attack of business-meaning brouchitis, I will send a few words, and try to make them

Were you ever very ill? If so, of what were your thoughts?

thinking first of all of the pain physical. I | am not a coward, mental, moral, physical, save in the presence of pain. I can't endure slowly. I have a cuckoo clock in my bedas much pain as a well-developed girl of 8 room which has hung there for 25 years. It years of age. A headache makes me wild, keeps splendid time, and every half hour a stomach ache doubles me up, and I am impotent; a toothache drives me crazy, and and, in harmony with the bell, tells the neuralgia in the temple, and especially in the back of my neck, makes me wish so ardently for relief it would be impossible to phrase the desire. So,

When Pain Dominates thing and anything.

Blessed, blessed hot water Blessed, thrice blessed India rubber. I don't know who first thought of heating water, but I believe Goodyear was the first who thought of making India rubber into bags into which to put hot water. The relief experienced by a common-sense utilization of hot water; who could over-estimate it, who exaggerate it?

But this is physical. by themselves in the dead silent hours of the night?

First, of duty.

Do you know that my inability to send my daily quantum to Col. Taylor's Globe employers, their associates, their comembarrassed me hours at a time, and, had it time necessary to keep them from entering and been for a reassuring message from that always thoughtful, that ever generous chief—chivalric, tender, hearty, wide-horizoned—assuring me of sympathy in my trouble, and begging me to pay no heed benevolent ideas, of humanitarian thought and of convergence wealth did not draw from whatever to my interrupted duty. I think I and of enormous wealth did not draw from would have been delayed in convalescence | their own occasional sickness suggestions full another fortnight. The duty to one's of help for the poor and the troubled and family in event of a fatal conclusion to the the suffering of their kind. I tell you the mount before one's mentality.

I Am Not Rich. I have been working since the 15th day of February, 1860, along the upper lines of the best grade of journalism. I have always to travail in sorrow and pain through ness qualifications of a third-rate corner grocery man I would today be a rich man. Not rich from the Vanderbilt point of view, but rich as you and I used to think men hand, while on the other we see raised a were when they owed nothing, and had a hundred thousand dollars or so to the fore, but I have always been a free, a generous liver, spending often before I received. Had it not been for the common-sense suggestion of a friend, such as I hope to be to you today, were I to die as my good friend Robert-brought to bear upon those who can to son thought was not improbable last Sunday night, I would leave a small, but dependent sweetest consolution one can family utterly unprovided for. And that friend?

a fellow who goes about sowing seeds of ap- world when he leaves it can honestly say, prehension. He said to me one time:
"Howard, you are making money, Why
don't you put some of it away?" I laughed
"Hal ha!" He met me again, and said:
"Why don't you insure your life?" I told
him I thought it would cost too much,
whereupon he said: "Well, funerals cost
something, too. If you were to die tomorrow, and I suppose even you will die, who
would pay the expenses?" A thought is
often a topic, a topic is a letter, and a letter

or a topic at one one time:

echoing the words of the great inspired,
"Well done good and fathful servant."

This is a long talk for me.

I feel I have stretched the point, but I shall be all the happier for it, and doubtless ere the sun of the succeeding Sabbath illumines the eastern heavens, and, mount ing, sheds the balmy rays of spring upon a waiting and a welcoming land, I too shall have recovered mentally, morally, physically, and will resume the work so long, but so necessarily, suspended.

Goodby and good luck. prehension. He said to me one time: often a topic, a topic is a letter, and a letter s what we make our money by. The thought fell in fallow ground, and I instantly began a systematic course of life surance. I have my life insured in three different ways. I have an endowment, I have an ordinary life and I have the assess-

What of it? Well, my dear boy, if you could know the

Solidity of the Comfort Wednesday nights, you wouldn't ask the through the pupa state and come out full question. I said to myself, "If you die, old fledged flies to work their devastations on man, the insurance companies will be glad fruit and foliage, and there to lay their eggs to pay your family quick and advertise the for the perpetuation of their kind: fact. No press club, no generous Charlie Taylor, no friends of the family, no passed hat; you pay your own funeral expenses and support your family. There will be that substantial assistance, solid cash, and These ingredients should be intimately you can rest securely in your coffin, con-scious that you have done your duty, and vent any dust, and then shovelled over that those you love will neither suffer nor three or four times within 20 days, by be deprived of accustomed comforts for which time chemical changes and com-

quite half a million I believe, there are to one acre, at a cost for materials alone of many thousands who are on that lovely side about \$6.75, or less then \$15 per ton. of 30. Let me give you a piece of advice. The use of this manure not only increases First, in your own selfish interest insure for the quanity of fruit, but also gives the fruit your own maturer life's comfort; second, in the interest of those you love, insure for size, and puts the trees in vigorous contheir protection and support when you are dition.

among the clergy, among the literary men, manure.

among my friends, and the death of

My Neighbor, Dr. Howard Crosby, mpressed me particularly. He was one of the few men of influence a this city who was a native of New York. but I contend, always have and always will, that if an Irishman, or a German, or a Frenchman or an Italian, appreciates the benefits of our country to such an extent that he is willing to swear allegiance to our flag, that at that moment, CURE to any fellow sufferer. It cured me after all else had failed. Address R.T.HAMILTON.Box48, Albien, Mith. extent that he is willing to swear allegiance to our flag, that at that moment, 3, Albien, Mich. allegiance to our flag, that at that moment, then and there, he drops allegiance to all other flags, and becomes as truly American other flags, and becomes as truly American other flags, and becomes as truly American of Consulting Agricultural Chemist, 85 Devas we who are so fortunate as to have been born upon the soil. Such, unfortunately, is not the idea of our politicians, Republicans or Democrats, and the consequence is that national feeling is not only smiled upon but enceuraged, and we hear everlastingly the phrase the "Irish vote," the "German vote,"

was Howard Crosby's sympathy The greater the distress, the quicker was his helpful hand. He was a man, and take him all and all, it will be long before New

York looks upon his like again.
Well, I thought of Howard Crosby.
I saw the dear man through the medium of my mind's eye as he struggled with a cer tain fate. I saw him when, left for a few moments alone, rise with the energy of despair, walk across his bedroom, take from his desk a sheet of note paper and Satisfaction with Duty, Love and Care write a last loving farewell to his church, his wife, his children, and then, gathering him-Echoes from the Sick Chamber of the self together, cuddling up again beneath the bedclothes, and waiting for the summons which found him ready, dying, as he said, in the Lord, he went.

And friendships?
Yes. Battalions of friends rose before me. Thank heavens. I have friends, and they are not fair weather friends, as the constant sounding of the vestibule door-gong fellow has to wait until he dies, or is about to, to reap it, and as card after card was rought to me, each told its story. Some of them were memoric, many of them went back to the days of journalistic grants, many of them took hold of those times that tried men's souls; some of them were closely related to the bloody hours

When the Continent Trembled

But to what end?
Well, only to make the night pass more heavily upon my aching head, and my wearied bones, and my depressed spirits, l the situation, I imagine one thinks all the time of how to get rid of it. He shifts his strength, and the energy of the little wooden position, the pillows must be readjusted, it is time, he thinks, to take the medicine, and is time, he thinks, to take the medicine, and if no relief comes with that, he tries everything and anything and anything.

Well-But do you know the thought that came rearrangement of the pillows, at every sponging of my fevered brow?

Of course you don't. It was this. Doubtless there are thousands of better men, of noble women, quite Now, when not suffering physical pain, of what do seriously sick people think when

Hand of Affection Contributes Nothing, vorried me, bothered me, annoyed me and panions in work, who are unable to take the disease or trouble naturally stands para-mount before one's mentality.

rich man who endows a college does much, but he who founds ond puts on a level of financial independence an honestly conducted hospital does more. God in been well paid, and if I had had the busi-ness qualifications of a third-rate corner reason why, but we are confronted by the controvertible fact of misery, of poverty,

sick-bed is, first, that he has done his duty; second, that he has cared for those who are And that friend was a professional scarer, dependent upon him; and, third, that the

Goodby and good luck.

HOWARD.

A MANURE FOR ORCHARDS

That is Destructive to Codlin Moths. Canker and Wire Worms and Grubs.

[Written for The Weekly Globe.] The following fertilizing compound, con taining nitrogen, phosphoric acid and soda. hat that fact gave me when, fever laden, in place of potash, has proved destructive blood burning, skin blistering, I tossed with to all grubs and worms that either live in pain Sunday, Monday, Tuesday and the ground or go into it, in order to pass

500 pounds air-slacked lime.

300 pounds common salt. 300 pounds fine ground phosphate rock. binations will have taken place in the in-Now, I began late.

Doubtless of the readers of The Globe, by applying 1000 pounds spread broadcast.

The ingredients can all be easily precured in any quantity at market prices, and Of what else did you think?

Well, a fellow's mind at such a time is a

the mxture can be made at home.

the mxture can be made at home.

If any one doubts its efficiency, let him make a test on a few square rods, and such I had the papers read regularly to me, and test, if properly made, cannot fail to con-I was struck by the great number of deaths | vince him of the practical utilty of the

These same ingredients, combined in different proportions, according to the crops, will make excellent manure for corn, grass and potatoes. For either of these crops the mixture would best be made in the fall; when used, spread broadcast and harrowed You know a native born American has very little chance in this city. He must either be of Irish or German extraction to be cross whose roots are not to be disturbed. deemed worthy of holding office. I think now of no important office held by a native-born American save one, and that is held by the sor of an Irish-born citizen. I have always myself believed in America for the Americans, and that doesn't exclude foreign-born Americans. It includes them; but I contend, always have and always the service of the soil while are retard the fermentation of the soil while are but I contend, always have and always retard the fermentation of the soil, while an

> onshire st., Boston, Mass. Fodder and fertilizer formulas furnished, based on required conditions.

and now, alack and alas the shame of it, the Clamwhooper mansion on Madison the "Italian vote." Howard Crosby was av.. Mrs. Clamwhooper sang at a little social born in New York, and his sixty odd years gathering a song called "Sylvan Sounds," of life were spent right here upon our ill- in which she imitates the singing of differ-

[Texas Siftings.]

"Did not Mrs. Clamwhooper's singing re-Stand Holder Co., Holly, Mich.

wyly n29

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Sample Book of Cards

FOREIGN NEWS.

Parnell Satisfied with Result of Sligo Election.

British Indian Troops Severely Handled by Assamese—Colliery Explosion.

From All Points.

London, April 4.—Parneil arrived here tonight from Brighton on his way to Dublin, where he will address a meeting soon became prominent in trade and politomorrow in Phœnix Park in support of an amnesty of all Irish and American prisoners in English jails for political offences.

The Globe correspondent met him and

found him ready to talk about the Sligo election. He actually seemed to be quite jubilant over the result.
"Any one," he said, "who was in the fight in Sligo saw violence and intimidation organized by the other side against us. It

is no defeat. Such a small majority is a

GLOBE correspondent.
"My calculation was," he said, "that Did you have any?

With the tramp of a multitude of armed find all our men were allowed to vote men, and when the sounds upon our streets we should have won the polling, were more often those of the drum and the fife than of any more peaceful instruments.

With the tramp of a multitude of armed find all our men were allowed to vote we should have won the polling, may be said, that find the polling are in danger," as I was, you find yourself fife than of any more peaceful instruments. seeing the way they were intimidated. If my supporters in Grange and Cliffney had not been deterred by such means from voting. we should have carried the seat." Will you put up a man to contest it at

the next vacancy?"
"Certainly, and by that time I hope that the electors will have learned that the ballot protects them, and that they can no longer be frightened from voting." "Is there anything new as regards the Cork challenge?"
"The way matters stand is this: Col. Nolan has my resignation, and the moment that Healy has fulfilled the conditions laid down in my letter Col. Nolan will hand in my resignation to the chancellor of the exchequer."

NEUTRALS ARE MANY.

Mr. Parnell, he said, had been beaten in two elections and had sneaked out of his challenge to Mr. Healy, in which he proposed that they should both resign their seats in Parliament and come before the people for re-election, in the meanest and most contemptible manner.

"Mr. Chamberlain says that many Gladstonians would gladly abandon the policy of home rule, but that they had not the courage to act independently. Even if Mr. Gladstone were returned to power he could do nothing in the way of promoting social reforms. His first endeavor would be toset up a rival Parliament in Dublin. The Unionists were not so hampered; they were free to continue their reforming labors. most contemptible manner.
"Mr. Parnell," said Mr. Labouchere, "will not gain more than six seats in Parliament, giving at least 70 to the Nationalists who support Mr. Gladstone."

Parnell's Candidate Defeated. SLIGO, April 3.—The canvass of the votes

London, April 4.—Henry Labouchere, at a private meeting in London of the Radical candidates for members of Parliament, today, declared that the outlook was hope-

structed to protest against such statements giving at least 70 to the Nationalists who support Mr. Gladstone."

BRITISH TROOPS AMBUSHED.

A Battalion of Ghoorkas With British Officers Annihilated.

CALCUTTA, March 31.—At Manipur, in the Province of Assam, about 470 Ghoorkas of the 424 and 44th Regiments were set upon by the Assamese, as the native troops referred to were passing through a difficult and dangerous pass, and, though they fought gallantly, against heavy odds, the rebel tribesmen, from the advantageous positions which they occupied on the sides of the pass and ahead and behind the British force poured such a destructive fire into the ranks of the Bengalese and Ghoorkas that the latter are said to have been killed to a man. It appears that a sudden attack was made on the residency on the night of March 23. The report that the ammunition was exhausted, and that Commissioner Quinton gave the order "sauve qui peut," appears to be of doubtful authenticity, it is not beyond hope that the party is still entrenched, and that it has been joined by Cooley's force of 200 men, which was due on March 200 men, which was captured near Mow, where a narrow bridle track traverses a dense jungle. The lives of the prisoners, according to fugitives, are not in immediate tanger.

The vice of 200 men, which was captured near Mow, where a narrow bridle track traverses a dense jungle. The lives of the prisoners, according to fugitives, are not in immediate tanger.

The vice of 200 men, which was captured near Mow, where a narrow bridle track traverses a dense jungle. The lives of the prisoners, and there are more hopeful prospects of an early and successful issue than recent reports have led the public to believe.

The Anchor Line Steamship Company, overs of the steamship with the British warship Anson.

The Moscow papers, simultaneously with the Brovince of Assam, i

man of London, Once a New recently accomplished, vastly heightens the danger, and accelerates the approach of Yorker. London, April 2.-Thomas Charles Bar

ing, one of the two members of Parliament

representing the city of London, died in

Mr. Baring was for some years engaged in banking business in New York city, and was for more than 20 years a partner in the firm of Baring Brothers & Co., London and Liverpool. He was born at Adderbury, Oxfordshire, in 1831. He was a son of the late Charles Baring, D. D., lord bishop of Durham, and was a nephew of the first Lord Westbrook. In addition to being a member of Parliament Mr. Baring was a justice of the peace for Essex, Middlesex, London and Westminster.

Ble remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve to all who wish it this recipe in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' block, Rechester, W. Y.

and was in the commission of lieutenancy

for London.

The deceased was also the author of The deceased was also the author of "Pindar in English Rhyme," "The System of Epicures" and other works. He sat on the royal commission on loss of life at sea in 1885-87. Mr. Baring was a stanch Conservative and a strong churchman. He was educated at Harrow and Oxford, where he was scholar of Wadham and afterwards a fellow of Brasenose College and graduated B. A. in 1852 and M. A. in 1855.

As the death of Mr. Thomas Baring is likely to affect public confidence in the progress of the consolidation of the new company, it is announced that the capital to be invested will not be withdrawn.

Distinguished French Statesman Dead.

M. Augustir. Thomas Pouyer-Quertier, the

distinguished French statesman, died suddenly Thursday of congestion of the lungs. He was born Sept. 3, 1820, at Esteuttevilleconight from Brighton on his way to Dublin, where he will address a meeting tomorrow in Phœnix Park in support of an amnesty of all Irish and American prisoners in English jails for political offences.

The Globe correspondent met him and found him ready to talk about the Sligo election. He actually seemed to be quite inclination or an english of the said, "who was in the fight in Sligo's saw violence and intimidation or ganized by the other side against us. It is no defeat. Such a small majority is a grumph."

"You did not expect to win?" asked The Globe correspondent.

"My calculation was," he said, "that fall our men were allowed to vote Survivors of the Utopia.

NAPLES, March 31.—The arrival of the wrecked passengers of the Utopia has been marked by heartrending scenes. All seemed stunned by the greatness of the calamity, and even yet scarcely have recovered from the shock. One poor fellow fell on his knees the shock. One poor fellow fell on his knees and kissed the ground on landing, thus expressing his thankfulness at being again in safety in his native land. Another in heartbroken accents told his father that he had lost three brothers. Among the saved are three children, the name of the family not being learned. The unfortunate waifs, their parents being lost, brought back a quantity of clothing and playthings and a sum of money, all of which had been given them by the kind-hearted citizens of Gibraltar.

Ten Coal Miners Killed. my resignation to the charters of the exchequer."

"Do you intend to pursue your campaign in Ireland?"

"Decidedly; more energetically than ever. I shall return to London in the course of a week, but I have arranged for a long series of meetings in Ireland."

At this point the guard's whistle sounded and Parnell stepped into a sleeping car which was to travel to Holyhead. He seemed to be in good health and spirits and spoke about his plans with quiet confidence.

LONDON, APRIL 3.—An alarming conner, seplosion occurred in North Staffordshire early this morning, resulting in the killing of 10 men. It is supposed that the disaster was caused by the improper firing of a blast. At 11 o'clock this morning the bodies of seven men and three boys in a terribly outtered and almost unrecognizable condition were brought up. The colliery belongs to the Midland Coal, Coke and Iron Company, and adjoins the Burley pit, where 19 lives were lately lost. There is great excitement in the vicinity. London, April 3.-An alarming colliery

chances are small.

SAYS PARNELL "SNEAKED."

"Labby" Considers the Outlook Hopeful From Radical Standpoint.

London, April 4.—Henry Labouchere at a private meeting in London of the Radical candidates for members of Parliament today declared that the outlook was hoped. a quantity of explosives.

Late mail advices from Samoa state that the chief on the Mullifanna plantation has been killed and eaten by laborers in his em-ploy. The German authorities disbelieve the story, but the chief's relatives insist that

Cast at the election yesterday shows that Alderman Bernard Collery of this town, the McCarthy candidate, has been elected by 806 majority.

"Labby" Calls Parnell a Sneak.

Lovious April 4 Henry Laboushers etc.

"Can Beeth who was taken ill in Eastert.

Can Beeth who was taken ill in Eastert. Gen. Booth, who was taken ill in Belfast. Thursday, has returned to London and is undergoing hydropathic treatment. He is greatly prostrated, both mentally and physically, but his condition is already slightly improved. It has been thought best to cancel all his engagements in Ireland.

Chancellor was Capacity at its reported

Mr. Parnell, he said, had been beaten in two elections, and had sneaked out of his challenge to Mr. Healy, in which he proposed that they should both resign their seats in Parliament and come before the people for re-election, in the meanest and most contemptible manner.

"Mr. Parnell," said Mr. Labouchere, "will not gain more than six seats in Parliament, giving at least 70 to the Nationalists who support Mr. Gladstone."

improved. It has been thought best to cancer all his engagements in Ireland.
Chancellor von Caprivi, it is reported, has, by the Emperor's order, formally contemptible manner.

"Mr. Parnell," said Mr. Labouchere, "will not gain more than six seats in Parliament, giving at least 70 to the Nationalists who support Mr. Gladstone."

force of 200 men, which was due on March 27, and Grant's 80 men from Tammo, neither of which forces has been heard of. A correspondent at Rangoon says that Commissioner Quinton was captured near Mow, where a narrow bridle track traverses a dense jungle. The lives of the prisoners, according to fugitives, are not in immediate danger.

The viceroy is hurrying troops into the province of Assam, in order to punish the hostlies. Re-enforcements of troops are also being sent into States located in proximity to Assam in order to prevent any possible disorder or warlike outbreak which it is thought might follow the spreading of the news of the massacre of the British troops at Manipur.

THOMAS BARING DEAD.

May Affect Confidence in Baring Resumption—Financier, Author, Alderman of London, Once a New

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, Rome today of exhaustion resulting from a had placed in his hands by an East India Mr. Baring was for some years engaged in missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent

ON HAND TO TALK.

Canadian Ministers at the Capital.

Will Begin Today to Talk Reciprocity With Mr. Blaine.

Italian Episode Relegated to the Slow Course of Diplomacy.

WASHINGTON, April 5 .- Sir Charles Tupper, Canadian minister of marine and fisheries; Hon. George E. Foster, minister of finance; Hon. John S. D. Thompson, minister of justice, and Mr. C. C. Chipman, Sir Charles Tupper's private secretary, reached Washington at a late hour tonight from Ottawa and went at once to the Arlington

The visiting ministers could not be see tonight, but Mr. Chipman said they would call by appointment upon Secretary Blaine tomorrow and informally discuss with him the propositions embodied in the letter from Lord Stanley, the governor-general of Canada, to Lord Knutsford, the imperial

secretary for the colonies.

This letter was published about four weeks before the recent elections in the Dominion. The propositions were as fel.

A Diagram showing the Standing Armies of each Nation. 13x10.

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A Diagram showing the Standing Armies of each Nation. 13x10.

A Diagram showing the Standing Armies of each Nation. 13x10. Dominion. The propositions were as follows: The renewal of the reciprocity treaty of 1854, with such modifications as will suit the altered circumstances of both countries; the altered circumstances of both countries; second, the reconsideration of the treaty of 1888 with respect to the Atlantic fisheries, with the aim of securing free admission into the United States' markets of Canadian fishery products in return for facilities to be granted the United States fishermen to buy bait and supplies, and to transship cargoes to Canada, all such privileges to be mutual: third, protection of mackerel and other fisheries of the Atlantic ocean and inland waters also; fourth, the relaxation of the seaboard inland coasting laws of the two countries; fifth, mutual salvage and saving of wrecked vessels; and sixth, an arrangement for settling the boundary between Canada and this country.

AGREED ON PARTY POLICY.

Free Coinage Will Not be a Democratic Measure in Next Congress.

WASHINGTON, April 5.—There has been good deal of consultation going on between Eastern and Western Democrats touching the silver policy to be pursued in the next House of Representatives; and, while there has been some difference of views, it has been practically settled that free coinage will not be made a party measure in the next House, that no caucus will be held to

NEUTRALS ARE MANY.

They are Tired of the Irish Struggle and Long for Peace.

(Copyright.)

DUBLIN, April 4.—The numbers officially declared in the North Sligo election would be disappointing to many, solid as the victory is, were it not that the Irish parliamentary party had fought not only Parnell, but the Unionists as well. From the most careful returns it appears that the Tory votes produced for Parnell are fully 800. This was unexpected.

There is a new class of voters rapidly forming, that of the neutrals, who are quite sick of both sides and long for peace and in the victory shaded and long f

a large and influential number of Eastern Democrats in New York, Connecticut and Massachusetts.

A straw which may show the direction of the wind at this time is a remark attributed to Senator Gorman, who, when asked if an anti-free coinage Democrat could be elected on a free coinage platform, said that it was yet too early to laydown the issues for 1892, and that the silver question might be practically settled by that time.

GIVEN THE MOSQUITO REGION. Americans Undertake Great Improve

ments in Honduras. Washington, April 5.—The government of Honduras has granted to Messrs. E. W. Perry and F. M. Imboden, both citizens of the United States, a concession of land cov ering the entire region known as Mosquito, ering the entire region known as mosquito, payment of which is to be made in the construction of expensive public works, including an army road from Tegucigalpa to the coast of the Carribean sea, more than 300 miles in length; another a canal 20 miles long, 12 yards wide and five deep, to connect the Carratasca lagoon with the Guayapa river.

river.

In addition to these works Messrs. Perry & Imboden agree to erect 100 miles of telegraph line, establishing communication by wire between the Mosquito region and the interior of the country. Active measures will at once be taken to induce immigrants to settle upon the lands of the concession, and liberal inducements are offered.

PASSING OUT OF THOUGHT. Italian Episode Relegated to Tedicus

Course of Diplomacy. WASHINGTON, April 5.-The excitement over the Italian affair has almost subsided. Secretary Blaine is not yet prepared to make public anything throwing additional light the situation, and unless there on the situation, and unless there should be, contrary to all expectations, another bombshell as sudden and startling as the recall of Baron Fava, it is probable that the Italian entanglement will not again be a subject of all-engrossing public interest and that it will take the usual tedious course of diplomacy.

"America for Americans" the Cry. WASHINGTON, April 5.-The Post tomorrow, after referring to the possibility of 'America for Americans" being one of the rallying cries of the next campaign will say: rallying cries of the next campaign will say:

"It is regarded as quite within the range of probability that the national platforms next year will favor restrictive immigration laws, or they may recommend that all foreigners who engage in business in the United States and enjoy the protection of this government shall become naturalized citizens if Italy had not been so aggressive the issue would not have been so well defined. It is the almost universal belief that the next Congress will undertake to make some radical changes in the immigration laws."

When She Answered "In Neither." [Courier] Mr. Slowcoach—Miss Mamie, I have come

Mr. Slowcoach—Miss Mamie, I have come tonight to ask you a question which I have long had in my mind to ask.

Miss Mamie (expectantly)—Indeed; why, I am sure if I can answer any question I shall be very glad to do so.

Mr. Slowcoach—Yes, I have long wanted to ask you something, but I did not know whether you would care to hear.

Miss Mamie—You know, Mr. Slowcoach, that I should be glad to hear whatever you might have to say.

Mr. Slowcoach—Well, then, Mamie—that is, of course, Miss Mamie—do you think I look better in a stand-up or in a turn-down collar?

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Diagram showing the Creeds of the World.

18x10.

Diagram showing the Standing Lawring and Capinete Map of Capinete Map of the World.

A Map of Alaska. 10x13.

A Map of Upper Nubia and Habesh or Abyssinia.

PICTURES OF ALL THE PRESIDENTS

From Washington to Harrison.

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it the best magazine in the world for the money. MRS. LOGAN,

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ARLO BATES.

ROSE TERRY COOKE,

OCTAVE TRANET.

Capt. Osborn Expects to Convert the Producers of New England to the Alliance and Elect President in 1892. Capt. R. S. Osborn, national organizer for the State of New York of the Farmers' and Citizen's alliances, was in Boston last even-

In view of his visit to New England, coming so soon after that of Congressman Jerry Simpson, a Glode reporter interviewed Capt. Osborn last evening, to ascertain if there were any concerted action between himself and the honorable Jerry.

The captain said: "I pay no regard whatever to Mr. Simpson's movements, although it is possible that his visit to some of the New England cities may prepare the way, to a certain extent, for the formation of the Citizens' alliance here. I presided at a conference in Haverhill today of the union labor, alliance and farmers, and from what I have learned of the sentiment of the men with whom I have conversed I expect to be called back to New England within a month to proceed to organize citizens' assemblies and possibly sub-alliances of the farmers. The people of New England are very cautious, full of old prejudices and afraid that they cannot better their present condition, but they will see by and by that the East and the West are in the same boat, and that if the mechanics and laboring classes go down everybody else goes with them.

"Senator Ingalls has truly said that by the beginning of the 20th century the middle class in this country will have disappeared, leaving only the very poor and the rich; but the senator suggested no remedy to avert that danger. We claim that safety is to be found in the principles we advocate.

"The people of New England think just In view of his visit to New England, com-

Miss Mamie (expectantly)—Indeed; why I am sure if I can answer any question I shall be very glad to do so.

Mr. Slowcoach—Yes, I have long wanted to ask you something, but I did not know whis Mamie—You know. Mr. Slowcoach, that I should be glad to hear whatever you night have to say.

Mr. Slowcoach—Well, then, Mamie—that is, of course, Miss Mamie—do you think I look better in a stand-dup or in a turn-down collar?

Correcting a Misapprehension.

(Pittaburg Bulletin.)

She was a wee bit of a girl, with a sweet, earnest pair of eyes, and—a very black kitten. Questioned as to the name of her pet, she answered simply: "Wosebud," Asked further if she was not "a dear little child." Asked further if she was not "a dear little child." She drew herself up with a display of small hauteur that was quite enchanding and gale process of the people of Kansas at this content of the lower hand in the course of a month, he will be long the course of the worst kind and any possible of the did and the next of the people of Kansas at this course of a can be a proceed to form assemblies wherever he may be called.

The Dangers of Sleighing.

(Harvard Lampoon.)

Tom (meekly)—Haven't you any sympethy for me? That upset lamed me so I can't walk without a cane yet.

Ethel (fiercely)—Sympathy! Are you aware that every one is making horrid remarks about driving with the reins around your neck, and Clara said sile wondered it the horse thought you were chipping to him and so started to run away. Sympathy! Hmi

A WIFE ON HUSBANDS. 'No Woman Will Love a Man the Better for Being Renowned." To the Editor of The Globe: Some one has well and truthfully said

that it is a man's own fault if he is unhappy with his wife in nine cases out of ten. It is a very exceptional woman who will not be all she can to an attentive husband, and a more exceptional one who will not be very disagreable if she finds herself wilbe very disagreable if she finds herself wilfully neglected.

It would be very easy to hate a man who, having bound a woman to him, made no effort to make her happy; hard not to love one who was constant and tender, and when a woman loves she always strives to please. The great men of this world have eften been wretched in their domestic relations, while common men have been exceedingly happy. The reason is very plain. Absorbed in themselves, those desiring the world's applause were careless of the little world at home, while those who had none of this egotism strove to keep the hearts that were their own, and were happy in their tenderness.

ness.
No woman will love a man the better for No woman will love a man the better for being renowned or prominent, though he be first among men. She will only be prouder, not fonder. And if she lose him through this renown, as is often the case, she will not even be proud. But give her love, appreciation, kindness, and there is no sacrifice she would not make for his comfort.

The man who loves her well is her here and her king, no less a hero to her though he is not one to any other; no less a king though his only kingdom is her heart and home.

S. M. J.

March 30. The Chloroform Drunkard.